The North Carolinian.

Office—'North Carolinian' Bld'g, Main St., One door east of the Albemarle House.

TERMS—$2.00 a year, in advance; if not paid in advance, $2.50 will be charged.

Rates of Advertising:

	1 in.	2 ins.	3 ins.	4 ins.	¼ cl.	½ cl.	1 col.
1 week	$1.00	$1.75	$2.50	$3.00	$4.00	$7.00	$12.00
2 weeks	1.75	3.00	3.50	5.00	7.00	12.00	20.00
4 weeks	3.00	5.00	5.00	7.00	10.00	15.00	25.00
8 weeks	5.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	15.00	20.00	35.00
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6 months	12.00	18.00	20.00	24.00	30.00	38.00	60.00
12 months	20.00	30.00	34.00	38.00	50.00	69.00	100.00

Court advertisements, when not exceeding three inches, will be $6.50. For each additional inch, $2.00 extra will be charged.

Business notices in local column, twenty cents per line for first insertion, and ten cents for each subsequent insertion.

Obituary Notices, embracing more than the ordinary announcement of death and obituary poetry, ten cents a line.

Divorce Notices, $6.00.

Administrators' Notices, $4.00.

The North Carolinian.

PALEMON JOHN, Editor and Proprietor. Devoted to the Interests of the City, the County and the District. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance

VOLUME VIII. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1876. NUMBER 22.

The North Carolinian

POWER

JOB PRINTING

Establishment

Is supplied with all the requisites for doing a first-class Job Printing business, and promptly executes

Wedding Cards, Posters, Visiting Cards, Handbills, Business Cards, Programmes, Ball Cards, Billheads, Fancy Show Cards, Dodgers, Bills of Fare, Statements, Wine Cards, Pamphlets, Law Cases and Circulars, Points, Books, &c.,

In the latest and neatest styles, and at the lowest prices. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Elizabeth City Directory.

DR. JAS. N. BUTT, Physician. Attends to office practice. Cor. Main and Fearing Streets.

W. F. & C. C. POOL, Attorneys at Law. Office, Main Street.

DR. R. H. McINTOSH, Physician. Office, Road Street.

W. L. REED, Attorney at Law, Manteo, Roanoke Island, Dare County, N. C.

JAMES L. BALL, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office, east side Road Street, three doors from Main.

J. Q. ETHERIDGE & BRO., Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, etc. Southeast corner Road and Main Streets.

DR. JAMES N. BUTT, Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, etc. Southwest corner Fearing and Road Streets.

T. T. RUTTER, Book and Job Printer, Carolinian Office, Main Street.

P. W. MELICK, Books, Stationery, Periodicals and Furniture. Water Street.

PALEMON JOHN, Notary Public. Office in Carolinian Building.

DR. R. C. JENKINS, Physician. Office on Main Street.

THE ALBEMARLE BANKING HOUSE, few doors west of the North Carolinian Building.

JAMES L. SMITHSON, Practical House Painter, Road Street, near Main.

ALBEMARLE HOUSE, T. D. Pendleton, Proprietor. Corner of Main and Road Streets.

W. W. BROWN, Groceries, Liquors, etc., also Bowling Alley, Main Street, near the Market.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

ELIZABETH CITY.

Charter Election on the first Monday of May.

Meeting of the Board of Commissioners, afternoon of the first Monday of each month.

Mayor—D. B. Bradford.

Commissioners—Alfred Pritchett, W. F. Martin, A. H. Whitcomb, C. B. Brothers, John Wood.

Treasurer—Geo. W. Bell.

Attorney—J. L. Ball.

Clerk—Wm. Keaney.

Constable—Monroe Whedbee.

Postmaster—W. A. Price.

CHURCHES.

Methodist, Baptist, Episcopal, and Zion (colored). Services in each every Sabbath.

LODGES.

Achorek Lodge No. 14, I. O. of O. F.—Meets every Thursday evening.

Talula Encampment No. 8, I. O. O. F.—Meets on the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Grand United Order of O. F.—Meets alternate Thursday nights.

MASONIC.

Eureka Lodge meets on every Monday night.

PASQUOTANK COUNTY.

Sheriff—John T. Price.

Clerk Superior Court—Miles Commander.

Treasurer—Thomas Wales.

Register of Deeds—Thomas P. Wilcox.

Surveyor—Kader Pool.

Commissioners—Dr. P. John, George W. Brothers, A. P. Stafford, Emanuel Davis and B. B. Johnson.

Attorney—W. F. Pool.

Representative—W. J. Munden.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Tenth Monday after the first Monday in March and October. County seat, Elizabeth City.

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT

Composed of the Counties of Pasquotank, Perquimans, Camden, Currituck, Dare, Tyrrell, Hyde, Beaufort, Washington, Bertie, Hertford, Chowan, Martin, Gates, Pitt and Pamlico

FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Is composed of the Counties of Pasquotank, Currituck, Camden, Perquimans, Chowan, Gates, Tyrrell, Hyde, Dare.

Judge—Hon. Mills L. Eure, of Gatesville.

Solicitor—J. P. Wheeler, of Elizabeth City

Professional & Business Cards,

C. C. POOL. W. F. POOL

C. C. & W. F. POOL,

Attorneys at Law,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

Practice in all the Courts of the First Judicial District. Collections made in any part of the State. Prompt attention given to cases in the Supreme Court.

C. W. CRANDY, Jr.,

Attorney at Law

AND

GENERAL COLLECTOR,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

Office—North of Main Street.

THE

Albemarle Bank

At ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

THORNTON CONROW, President.

D. C. LIPPINCOTT, Cashier

Board of Directors:

Thornton Conrow, D. G. Bush,
Palemon John, W. F. Martin,
D. C. Lippincott, C. W. Hollowell.

Deals in Exchange, Sight Drafts, Gold and Silver Coin, Government and other Securities, etc.

THE

Albemarle House,

E. C. ALBERTSON, Proprietor.

Elizabeth City, N. C.

This HOTEL is centrally and pleasantly located, is large, commodious and elegantly fitted up for the comfort and convenience of guests.

Special attention is paid to the traveling public. Care is taken to supply the table with the best the market affords.

Terms—$2.00 a Day.

THE ALBEMARLE SALOON.

This elegant establishment in the Albemarle House, is now under the control of

JOHN DETRICK,

Of Norfolk, who proposes to keep a first-class

Lager Beer Saloon.

Keeps New Ark Sparkling Cider, and D. Parker's Gates Co. Apple Brandy, and dispenses the choicest of delicacies in this line. The celebrated BEER of Thomas Beck & Son will be kept. and pure Gibson and other Whiskys, besides any good Liquors, Cigars, or Chewing or Smoking Tobacco that may be desired.

He invites a call from every one.

Ungathered Love.

When the autumn winds go wailing
Through branches yellow and brown,
When the gray sad light is failing,
And the day is going down—
I hear the desolate evening sing
Of a love that bloomed in the early spring,
And which no heart had for gathering.

I and my lover do dwell apart,
We twain may never be one—
We shall never stand heart to heart,
Then what can be said or done,
When winds, and waters, and song birds sing
Of a love that bloomed in the early spring,
And which no heart had for gathering?

When day is over and night descends,
And dank mists circle and rise,
I fall asleep, and slumber befriends.
For I dream of April skies.
But I wake to hear the silence sing
Of a love that bloomed in the early spring,
And which no heart had for gathering.

When the dawn comes in with wind and rain,
And birds awake in the eaves,
And rain drops smite the window pane,
And drench the eddying leaves—
I hear the voice of the daybreak sing
Of a love that bloomed in the early spring,
And which no heart had for gathering.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Story of Circumstantial Evidence.

Many citizens of the State of New York will remember the excitement created during the summer of 1856 by what was generally called the "Weatherwax Murder." The arrest, the legal controversy concerning jurisdiction, the final trial, and the howl of dissatisfaction which followed the partial acquittal, are matters not easily forgotten by those who then resided near the scene of the tragedy.

The circumstances of the case were substantially as follows: Captain John G. Weatherwax resided in 1856 near the village of Plattsburg, New York. He was a man of good character, one of a numerous family of the same name, the settlement being known for miles around as the Weatherwax settlement. Captain Weatherwax was, at the time of which we write, about thirty years of age, and the owner of a small craft which plied on Lake Champlain, trading with New York, Vermont and Canada towns along the shore of the lake.

The crew of this vessel consisted of himself, his cousin, Andrew Weatherwax, and a man named Walter Brown. In the latter part of June, 1856, he left Plattsburg with a cargo for Canada, and on the way back stopped at Pike River landing, on the Canada shore, where he was to take on a cargo of wood for Plattsburg. During the day, while the wood was being taken on board, a sharp quarrel arose between Captain Weatherwax and his cousin Andrew, and mutual threats were indulged in. It was soon over, however, but as Andrew had become intoxicated, he was rather morose during the entire day.

So far, everything is plain and easily understood; but here the mystery begins, and what follows is largely based upon the statements of Walter Brown. He states that after dark (the night was very cloudy and starless) he was standing on the rear of the boat, and heard the captain and his cousin (who were at the bow) resume the quarrel of the day. It steadily increased in violence, threats were exchanged, and though he could see neither of the parties, he could hear distinctly all that passed. The words waxed hotter, and suddenly he heard a crash as of a blow crushing through skull and brain, succeeded by a heavy fall, and as suddenly all was still.

The man listened with bated breath and trembled; his first impulse was to rush forward and offer assistance to the wounded man, but fear restrained him, and he waited the result. In a few minutes the captain came aft, but he was alone. Brown noticed, or thought he did, that he was pale and excited.

Nothing was said about the quarrel, and the two men soon retired. Brown, however, could not banish from his mind the impression that a serious crime had been committed. He arose early and visited the spot wher the altercation took place, and found Andrew's hat, and near it marks of blood. Still he did not mention his suspicions to any one, nor make any inquiries concerning the missing man. It seems that he was by nature exceedingly timid, and shrunk from the responsibility of charging a man with so serious a crime, and from the publicity which the position of a prosecutor would compel him to assume.

The boat proceeded to Plattsburgh, and when Andrew's relatives made inquiries for him, the captain professed total ignorance of his whereabouts, saying that he had left him at Pike River, without notification, and gone, he knew not whither.

Matters rested in this condition until eight or ten days after the occurrence, when a body was taken from the river at the identical place where Captain Weatherwax's boat had been moored on the fatal night.

The body gave ample evidence of having met death by violence, as the skull was crushed as by a terrible blow from some heavy instrument. An investigation was held, and a captain of a vessel lying near to Captain Weatherwax's, on the night in question, recognized the body as that of a man he had seen employed on Weatherwax's boat. He further testified to having heard a quarrel on that night, ending with a scuffle and a blow, after which all was silent. The altercation, he thought, proceeded from Weatherwax's boat, and he distinctly heard Weatherwax's voice in the quarrel.

Of course suspicion was at once directed to Weatherwax, and as he could give no satisfactory explanation of his cousin's disappearance, he was arrested. The preliminary examination lasted for nine days, and produced great excitement, but resulted in his being remanded to jail to take his trial at the next term of court for the crime of murder.

The Weatherwaxes then became alarmed. Few of them doubted his guilt; it deed nothing seemed more certain; but they were not willing that the name should be disgraced by one of them dying at the hands of the hangman, so they contributed funds, employed able counsel, and made the best defense possible. Mr. McMasters, then and now, we believe, a leading lawyer of that county, was engaged to defend him. Mr. McMasters examined the case, and though he had no doubt of his guilt, he, like a true lawyer, did his best for him. Not daring to take his trial on the merits of the case, he succeeded in establishing the non-jurisdiction of the court, and locating the crime in Canada. The criminal, for such everybody now believed him to be, was therefore set at liberty, when he was threatened with violence if he did not leave the country. He refused, saying that he was innocent and would not flee until he was vindicated.

While a movement was being organized to put the threats into execution, an officer arrived from Canada with a requisition, and he was taken across the line for trial.

The trial was among the most remarkable ever held in Canada. The ablest counsel both of Canada and New York were engaged for the prisoner, and by postponing the trial for nearly a year, spiriting away some of the most important witnesses of the prosecution, and other ingenious but questionable devices, they succeeded in producing a disagreement in one jury, and finally brought about an acquittal, after eighteen months of imprisonment.

The community felt greatly outraged by the result, and the press teemed with denunciations of those who thus conspired to cheat justice. His own counsel, wishing to repair as much as possible the wrong they supposed they had done society by rescuing a criminal from a just fate, advised him to flee the country, and under another name strive by a better life to repay society for its tolerance in suffering him to live.

All such advice the wretched man unheeded and returned to his old home, declaring his purpose to remain there until the cloud was lifted from his former good name. But though saved from the gallows, he did not escape punishment. The brand of Cain was upon him. Everybody believed him guilty, his old friends and neighbors avoided him, he was pointed out as a murderer, and his supposed crime was even hooted in his ears many times as he passed through the crowds in the public streets.

Thus the unhappy man passed eleven years of his life, submitting quietly and meekly to the aspersions cast upon him, and waiting patiently for his vindication. His loss of character had brought with it loss of property; business men shunned him, the better avenues of trade and enterprise were closed against him, and he became reduced almost to beggary. But amid all these misfortunes he was still hopeful.

Thus matters stood till the early part of October, 1867, when a man clothed in the garb of a sailor made his appearance in the village of Plattsburg, and inquired for Captain John Weatherwax. The latter was just then entering the post-office, where a considerable crowd had collected waiting the distribution of the mail, and was pointed out to the inquiring stranger. He made his way toward him, laid his hand familiarly upon his shoulder, and exclaimed: "How are you, John?"

John looked at him a moment in bewilderment, gave a suppressed scream, and replied:

"Great Heaven! has it come at last?"

Turning to the crowd in the post-office, which had by this time become interested, he said:

"Gentlemen, my vindication has at last come. For eleven years I have borne your reproaches in silence, hoping and praying for this hour. This is my cousin Andrew, for whose murder I have suffered a punishment many times worse than death."

The men stared at each other and at the sailor, stupefied with wonder. Andrew was equally perplexed, for the actions of both parties were to him incomprehensible.

For a short time there was a disposition to regard the new-comer as an impostor who had been brought forward to relieve Captain Weatherwax of the disgrace that had attached to him; but his identity was soon established beyond question, and the excitement deepened, thousands coming from all parts of the State to see the man who had apparently risen from the dead.

The account which Andrew gave of himself was that he left the boat on that eventful evening, after the quarrel, wandered into a rum shop a short distance from the landing, became engaged in a fight and was arrested. In the morning he was brought before a magistrate and fined, but, having no money, and being still angry with his cousin, he would not go to him for aid, and was on the point of being taken to jail, when a stranger in the audience came forward and offered to pay his fine if he would engage to sail with him, his vessel then lying at Montreal. He consented, and the next day they sailed for China; and for eleven years he had followed the sea and never once communicated with his relatives. He now heard for the first time what one of them had suffered on his account.

The matter of the blood, and his hat, which, it will be remembered, was found on the deck, he explained by stating that he had had the nosebleed during the day, and that some of the blood had probably fallen on the deck; the hat he tossed upon the deck when he decided to go out in the evening, taking a better one in its stead.

The identification of the body found, the quarrel, the blow, and the voice of Weatherwax heard during the altercation, are mysteries never explained. Perjury can hardly be alleged, but there was certainly criminal looseness in judgment which imbittered the best years of an innocent man's life, and nearly sent him to an untimely and dishonored grave.

It is hardly necessary to say that there was a complete revolution in feeling toward Mr. Weatherwax. Every one seemed anxious to compensate by kindness and patronage for the wrongs so innocently inflicted before. This was not unappreciated. Business prospered, and three years ago both Andrew and John G. Weatherwax were among the most contented citizens of Clinton county, New York.

The Southern Belle.

A hero, indeed, was Herbert, the pilot of the Southern Belle, burned on the Mississippi. With the alarm of fire the Belle was headed for the bank, but despite the exertions of the officers to calm the passengers, some forty in number, the utmost confusion prevailed—terror that defies description seemed to seize them, and passengers and deck hands, frenzied with terror, jumped overboard, the shrieks of the drowning and piteous appeals for help sounding high above the sullen roar of the flames. It seemed an age, although it was but a short time ere the Belle grated against the bank, and pell-mell the passengers and crew sought the shore. The pilot, a true hero, remained at his post until the last moment, amid the flames that encircled the pilothouse, and almost blinded by smoke, with death staring him in the face, until all that could had reached the shore. When he considered his own safety, around and beneath him was a sea of fire; escape by the usual route was impossible; a clear jump of fifty feet to the deck was the only alternative. He stood poising himself for the jump, calm and collected, a king in his glorious manhood, and then down he went crashing, only to fall on deck mangled unto death, with his spine broken.

The Locusts or Grasshoppers.

At a recent meeting of the national agricultural congress the following resolutions were passed: *Resolved*, That it is the emphatic opinion of this congress that some action should be taken by the national government that will have for its object the palliation or extinction of this crying evil.

Resolved, That we consider that Congress owes it to the people of the West to take this matter into consideration, and we call upon the next national legislature to follow the example of other nations, under like circumstances, and appoint a special commission for the thorough investigation of the subject.

THE MAN WHO SHOT FISK.

Stokes' Loss of Health—Severance of Family Ties—Speculations in Prison.

Edward S. Stokes is discharged from the Auburn State prison. One year has been taken from his sentence for good behavior. A *Herald* correspondent who visited him in prison gives the following interesting facts concerning him:

I was passing through rapidly when I heard my name called, and, turning around, saw Edward S. Stokes, the *soi disant* Broadway elegant, who five years ago paid $2,000 a year to his tailor to keep him attired in the latest fashions of the day. But, on, how changed the man was! I saw a middle aged man—Stokes is now thirty-eight years of age—bent in a chair over a steam heater, the hospital beds all around him, the sheets bleached to a snowy whiteness, his face unshaved, his hair prematurely gray, his figure stooped—the whole man broken with sickness and irritability at what he believes firmly to be a long term of persecution and conspiracy. I walked over to where he stood and shook hands with Stokes, and he smiled pleasantly, but I noticed his face was very white and full of lines of care and suffering. His sickness is asthma, and he bore every trace and indication of a victim to pulmonary disease whose days were numbered. Since the fatal day when Fisk fell at the foot of the Grand Central hotel staircase the worst enemy of Stokes might be satisfied with the misfortunes that have befallen him. His brother Clinton is dead of consumption, old Mr. Stokes died a year ago, worried to death by grief for his son's disgrace, and he has had various domestic afflictions which need not be enumerated. On the Sing Sing prison register three years ago Stokes answered to the question, "Are you married or single?" the brief word: "Single." None but a few friends—near and intimate friends—can fathom the mingled romance and despair that lies concealed by that one word descriptive of his civil status. Stokes had a blanket shawl around his shoulders, although he sat by the heater, and was reading a book. The man is entirely changed in nearly everything. Five years ago, although a well informed man, he hardly ever took up a book to read, for the gay life of a man about town did not permit of studying or reading, but during the last two years of his life Stokes has received and purchased a great many books, and though his people are Baptists I believe Stokes has read during that time principally books treating of the subjects of philosophy, history and science.

I saw that the man was quite ill, and yet I heard that he was discharged from the hospital as being convalescent the very next day after I saw him, but with permission to walk around in another hospital. Stokes' health is more broken at present than even is known to himself, and Dr. James R. Wood, who was his private physician, has been astonished, it is said, that Stokes' system has lasted so long under so hard a fate as he has had for the past five years. Stokes has not as yet determined what he will do when he comes out of prison, but it may be understood that he is not any longer a married man, though his wife lives, and he has a daughter, a beautiful and accomplished girl of eighteen years. That he will be a comparatively rich stated, as his oil refinery works, which were carefully looked after by Mrs. Stokes, his mother, who has been very devoted to her unfortunate son while he has been imprisoned, will be returned to him. It was about these very same oil works at Hunter's Point that Stokes had some of his fiercest legal contests with the late James Fisk. Stokes has speculated also since he has been in prison, and is now the owner of a very valuable patent, which he purchased while in Sing Sing from a convict, for paving streets. The pavement is in long oblong blocks, and is of some kind of composition whose ingredients I cannot specify. Stokes stated to me before he left Sing Sing for Auburn that he might go to Europe for a short time on his release, but it would only be for a short time, as he would be compelled to look after his affairs at once. But it is more than probable owing to the present state of his lungs that Stokes may have to take a trip to Havana this winter if he wishes to prolong his life, for his constitution is completely broken and needs patching up.

Cutting Steel With Soft Iron.

Jacob Reese, of Pittsburgh, Pa., had long endeavored to construct a machine to cut hardened cold steel. He accomplished it at length by means of a saw of soft wrought iron—merely a circular disk—rotating at high velocity. With low speed this would not cut at all; but when running about 25,000 feet per minute the disk cut through steel rapidly, giving out an immense cascade of sparks in the operation. It was found on examining the *debris* beneath the disk that the particles of steel were not simply rubbed off. They were welded together in a pyramid like a stalagmite or the snow circles on the top of Mount Washington. Professor Hedrick ascertained that real fusion had taken place among the particles of steel. The disk is very little heated, but the steel is actually melted and drops down. Yet the bar on each side of the cut is not heated enough to draw the temper or oridize the metal. Solid bars of steel, of two or three inches in diameter, are thus cut through in as many minutes. The soft metal disk is about forty-two inches in diameter. The naked hands may be passed through the jet or stream of flying sparks during the operation without being burned, since the particles of melted metal are in the condition known as the spheroidal state.

A City's Gratitude.

The mayor of Savannah has issued the following card: It is impossible to express adequately the deep sense of gratitude felt by the people of Savannah for the generous benevolence which has been extended to us from all parts of the United States, in this, our supreme hour of distress and destitution. It has soothed many a dying pillow and relieved many an aching heart. Such deeds do more to bind the inhabitants of this land in sympathy together as citizens of a common country than all the political theories that were ever advanced. All that we can now return to our benefactors are our heartfelt thanks and sincere prayers that the Almighty may bless and preserve in their own homes the noble people who have so readily come to our rescue, and long shield them from the pestilence that walketh in darkness and the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

Justice and candor require us to announce at this time that by reason of the large liberality of subscriptions in money and supplies already afforded to us, we are no longer in immediate need, and we therefore ask our friends everywhere to cease for the present their charitable contributions. If the necessity for assistance shall again arise among us, we will frankly and unhesitatingly appeal to them for relief.

A Mutilated Nose.—"The times are hard my dear," said a man to his better half, "and I find it difficult to keep my nose above water." "You could easily keep your nose above water," returned the lady, "if you didn't keep it so often above brandy."

Brother Tom.

"Brother Tom is dead!"

Not my brother Tom, but the brother Tom of a ragged boy who sat on the curbstone on the corner the other day, and seemed looking into the dim past, while big tears trickled down his cheeks.

His father was dead, his mother poor, and he had known hunger and want ever since he could remember. Yet he sobbed out:

"How can we spare Tom—what will I do?"

Hunger makes no difference with the heart—death is the same in the cabin or in the palace.

When I sat down beside him he looked up through his tears and sobbed:

"I never called him names, nor fought him, nor stole his things, nor took more'n half the bed."

My brother Tom died years ago. He was older than I, and he made my bows and arrows, my bird traps, my ball bats, and he learned me to swim and to skate, and he was more than a father to me. But I couldn't say what the ragged boy on the curbstone said. I fought my brother Tom, and I grieved his big heart, and I put burdens on his young shoulders when I might have filled his soul with sunshine.

All those things came up when I found his crushed and lifeless body under a tree, and again when I stood by the coffin and looked upon his white face. I would have given worlds to have asked his forgiveness for every harsh word ever spoken, but it was too late. Only one hour before his death I had made his heart ache, and my words might have been in the poor boy's mind when he lost his hold of the chestnut tree.

"Yes, I was allus good to him!" repeated the ragged mourner beside me, and his words opened my old sorrow and twinged my heart worse than I can tell. I went home to open an old cupboard and look at a pair of skates, and an old knife, and a crossgun, and other relics which I treasure up in memory of my big brother. When I look them over I ask his forgiveness, though I know that the dead cannot hear. Could I recall those days—could I live my young years over again, having brother Tom with me—but the past is past. I am sorry I found the grieving lad on the curbstone—sorry, and yet glad, for all my heartaches cannot bring brother Tom back, and I must go otherwise to the cupboard.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

The deeper the sorrow the less tongue hath it.

As if you could kill time without injuring eternity.

It is a miserable state of mind to have few to desire and many things to fear.

He shall be immortal who liveth till he be stoned by one without fault.

Modesty is to merit as shades to figures in a picture, giving it strength and beauty.

As words can never be recalled, speak only such words as you never wish to recall.

Signs are small measurable things, but interpretations are illimitable.

Learning without thought is labor lost; thought without learning is peril.

All gaming, since it implies a desire to profit at another's expense, involves a breach of the tenth commandment.

Distrust is the death of the soul, belief is its life. The just shall live by faith. Infidelity is the abandonment of life, a suicide of the spirit.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged animal a man without it.

Limit your wants; the must is hard, and yet solely by this must can we show how it is with us in our inner man. To live according to caprice requires no peculiar powers.

Children must have love inside the house and fresh air and good play, and some good companionship outside—otherwise young life runs the greatest danger in the world of withering, or growing stunted, or, at best, prematurely old and turned inward on itself.

The habit of exaggeration, like dram drinking, becomes a slavish necessity, and they who practice it pass their lives in a kind of mental telescope, through whose magnifying medium they look upon themselves and everything around them.

A childhood passed with a due mixture of rational indulgence, under fond and wise parents, diffuses over the whole of life a feeling of calm pleasure and, in extreme old age, is the very last remembrance which time can erase from the mind of man.

Judicious Letting Alone.

Try a little judicious letting alone. The danger is often in your own nervous fancies; the little quarrel will blow over like a summer cloud; the chickens will be chased but not killed; puss and dog can take care of themselves; the swing won't break the sooner for not being watched; the tide won't come in with a sudden rush because you are not there to scream warnings every ten minutes; a little fall from the tree or rock will teach your boys caution more surely than forty lectures. Leave them alone one day, and see, to your surprise, perhaps, that they are actually alive and only healthfully tired at night. Save your "noes" for essential things, and say "yes" promptly and cheerfully to the things that seem so little to you, but actually big for children. Keep at least one eye and one ear shut, and great will be your relief.

"How did you train your boys?" asked a friend of Mrs. McCook, the mother of the seven brothers who won the name of the "fighting McCooks" as generals in the army. They were all stalwart, brave, resolute, self-reliant, cool headed men—soldiers "without fear and without reproach." "Well, I didn't govern them too much," said the wise mother. As soon as they were old enough to get around alone out of doors, she discreetly lengthened their lines. When they went to play, or, later on, fishing or hunting, she taught them self-reliance by teaching them to rely upon themselves. "Don't" was a word seldom used, and then it meant but one thing—do not! as "whoa" should mean but one thing to a horse—stop! The mother's authority and care were not frittered away on trivial and transient things.

Sports of a Rajah

The English in India are threatening to tyrannically interfere with the sports of a certain rajah in the Sikh territory. This rajah is said to be worse than the rajah of Puttialla, though less of a drunkard. Torturing people is his pastime. He has a tank in his palace courtyard, and when he wants sport he sends men out into the bazaar, who seize men and bring them in, tie strings to their toes and throw them into the tank, while he laughs over their drowning struggles. When they are nearly dead they are taken out and restored to life. Not many years since an aged goldsmith was captured and brought in and thrown into the tank. He soon became insensible, and died a few minutes after he was dragged out.

A Touching Story.

A private letter from Augusta, Ga., contains a touching narrative of heroism in fever stricken Savannah, which ought to have a wide publication as an impressive illustration of the noblest attributes of human nature. The writer is explaining that some business delay is caused by the grievous family affliction of an assistant, and goes on to say:

The death of a young brother, in Savannah, has thrown his whole family into the deepest grief—a young fellow, not much more than a boy, who martyred himself for the good of the people suffering with the yellow fever, and himself fell a victim. He was prescription clerk in Lippman's drug store there, and when the fever broke out the whole force left but the bookkeeper and him. A little later the bookkeeper left, and Charley ran the whole thing himself, till Lippman ordered him, by letter, to close the store. Then, instead of coming home, as his people kept begging him to do, he replied no. He felt it was his duty to stay, and he went to work in Clay's drug store, putting up prescriptions, hundreds per day, no time to rest, no time for dinner. Clay took the fever and Charley nursed him, but he died. Charley still ran the store. His cook took the fever; he nursed her, and she recovered. Then a young friend, Symons; he nursed him and got him up, running the store all the time, day and night. He wrote his mother: "I have to get something to eat the best way I can. My cook is down. I have no time for myself, putting up prescriptions all day. When night comes I am so tired I can hardly put one foot before the other. I have not had my clothes off in a week, and I have not brushed my hair in four days." This although ordinarily he was extremely neat and careful of his person. It sounds like old army times. At last, when Symons was up, Charley took sick. He wrote that he had taken the fever, but was feeling pretty strong and was confident of soon being up and at work again. Telegrams then began to pass ten or twenty times a day. "Charley improving, with good care he will come through all right," and everything looked hopeful, when all at once "Charley is worse," and he began to sink, Symons nursing him in his turn and keeping up constant correspondence with Augusta by telegraph. Finally telegrams could be passed with difficulty, the telegraph boys refusing to carry the messages in Savannah. It was the worst quarter in the whole city. The last two telegrams received from Symons were: "I will stick to him to the last." "I shall not sleep to-night." And the brave young fellow kept his word; they both died the same night. Symons had never fully recovered and wore himself out waiting on his friend. Charley was a brave soul. I could not help mourning his death; she ought not to regret that he stayed; and my esteem for him is so great that my little boy, now four years old, whose name before was only Arthur, is now Charles Arthur; and didn't I do right? His is a name that ought never to die, and it will live forever somewhere.

Brides at the Exhibition.

Of all the people who live at the Centennial hotels, says a letter writer, I think the [illegible] are the most contented and happy. It makes no difference to them whether the potatoes are watery, the meats dry, or the soup thin; and they don't care a pin whether people talk to them or not. They live in a little world of their own, and for a time—what a pity that it's so short a time—they need no conversation but their own, have no thought but for each other. We have all sorts of newly married couples here now, but notwithstanding the many various stations in life which they occupy, and the different parts of the country from which they come, they all act wonderfully alike. They all have certain marks about them which can be immediately detected by even an unpracticed eye. In the first place, it is noticeable that they all try to act as if being married was an old story to them, and still for the life of them they can't help taking each other's hands every five minutes. Among other things it is remarkable that the young men, on the old principle that "a fellow can't wed every day," are very extravagant with their money. They are so evidently against the wishes of the prudent little helpmates. Another thing which I have noticed is that the brides nearly all wear new watch-chains, the young husbands, especially those from the West, are very particular about their gloves, and even upon the warmest and most oppressive day they carry a heavy shawl, in case such a covering should be needed by the dear woman they have sworn to protect. The patronizing air of ownership which the young men assume is truly remarkable, while their attempts to answer the many questions asked by their wives are sometimes very amusing. One incident will illustrate this: A few days ago in the Main building a bright looking young Western farmer and an innocent faced little woman who had evidently just become his wife, approached the music stand. At the same moment the band begun to play the opening passage of "The Waking of the Lion." The little bride listened to the music for a moment, and then looking confidently up into the face of her lord and master, she pressed his arm and whispered: "What piece are they playing, Charley?" For a moment Charley was puzzled, but he had just become a husband, and evidently seeing the importance of maintaining the dignity of the position, he quietly drew that confiding little woman away from the stand, saying: "Oh, it's not a piece at all; they are just tuning up like." And of course she believed him.

The Land of the Missing.

In one of William Black's novels he makes one of his people vaguely describe a land which lay across the sea, to which had fled all who were numbered among the missing, who there lived untrammeled by the follies or misfortunes of the past. But the land of the missing does not always care for its children. Sad wrecks go down in the surging seas which surround it. One case, saddest of all in the compass of memory, presents itself, says an exchange. A boy, an only child, the idol of wealthy and cultured parents, started for school one morning with his mother's good-bye kiss warm upon his lips, and his books in his hands, and never returned. He was only eight years old, was as handsome as a cherub, and was known everywhere among his acquaintance as a good boy. He was effeminate in nature, and never, ordinarily, ventured upon boyish escapades. He was to have a rabbit for his dinner, and he asked, as a favor, that it might be "stewed with a heap of gravy." The dinner was prepared, but he never came to eat it. There had been nothing to make him dissatisfied with his surroundings and encourage the idea that he had run away. He was timid and shrinking, and as everybody believed too good and too cowardly to run away. Sixteen years later his father and mother met him on a Mississippi river steamboat, a bloated, drunken profane, brutal gambler. Death would have kept him a beautiful and lovable child; but the land of the missing sent him back a ruined soul.

LIFE IN THE WEST.

The Greatest Game of Draw Poker ever Played and the Result.

M. A. Shaffenberg, of Denver, the former marshal of Colorado, arrested on the charge of swindling the United States out of a good big heap of money when in the discharge of his official duties, and subsequent trial, arrest of judgment, incarceration, and release on bail, is still fresh to the majority of Western readers. Barely two years ago, writes a correspondent, his elegant mansion was thronged with the wit, beauty and fashion of the metropolis. He was one of the leading spirits in all public enterprises, and was one of the most trusted. The office in which he transacted the humble duties of United States marshal was laid with Brussels carpet, rare pictures from the old masters adorned the walls, perfume filled the room; summonses and capiases, and writs returnable were dashed off on gilt edged note paper. All of his domestic appointments were on a scale at once grand and magnificent. When Mrs. Shaffenberg took an airing, she sat in a carriage which cost its thousands, with outriders before and behind, and an Ethiopian, as solemn and grim as Poe's raven, on the box; and when she walked the street her outfit was so stunning that all the world stopped to see.

On one occasion four men, Chaffee, Shaffenberg, Browne and McCook, sat down together for a quiet game of "draw" in one of Ed Pierce's rooms, on Larimer street. They commenced playing at $5 ante, and $500 and $1,000 raises were not uncommon. The game progressed along very quietly, and with no one very badly crippled until midnight, when McCook went $50 blind on Chaffee's deal, and in a jocose tone of voice he bantered Shaffenberg to straddle it. The latter did so, and in the deal secured a pair of tens, while McCook captured three sevens. Browne and Chaffee passed out, while McCook made his blind good, saw Shaffenberg, and went him $500 better. The marshal of the then Territory was not to be snubbed in this manner. He thought he detected a big game or bluff in McCook's eye, and he not only stood the raise, but nearly knocked the breath out of his antagonist's body when he exclaimed in a calm, even tone of voice: "I see the pile and go you $5,000 better."

There was a period of dead silence. Both men regarded each other with interest, but there was not a tremor, and after moving his money into the pool, Shaffenberg laid his cards down on the table, and, taking out a knife, proceeded very deliberately to pare his nails.

As for McCook, he pondered and studied. Three sevens in his hand before he drew, and yet here he had been raised clear out of his boots to the tune of $5,000. He didn't understand it; there was a mystery, and yet his judgment and good sense told him not to lay down. He looked at the marshal and the marshal looked at him, and then the governor brought his fist down on the table with a rousing oath.

"I'll stand the raise, anyhow. Here's my check for $5,000. Deal the cards."

McCook drew two cards and captured a pair of five-spots, while Shaffenberg was fortunate enough to secure the other ten and a pair of deuces. Each man had what Poe's raven would call a amount of money in the pool each man was disposed to gamble his last dollar on the strength of his hand. They varied and kept raising until each had put up all of his available wealth, until there could not be a been less than $25,000 in the pot, and then Shaffenberg proposed to put up his Villa park property, worth at least $30,000, against the National bank building, owned by McCook, and let the best hand take the pile. The proposition was accepted, and Schaffenberg won, of course, but he lost it all a few nights after in a single-handed contest with Sam Browne, and was never able to recover it. The game was regarded as the biggest one ever played in Denver, and for months afterward was the sensation in sporting circles.

A Disappointed Wife.

A downcast looking woman, about forty years old, called at a lawyer's office in Detroit and asked the attorney if he could see to a little business for her. He replied that he could, and she explained.

"My husband went to the Black Hills over four months ago."

"Yes, I see. That is desertion, and good grounds for divorce," he replied.

"I don't want no divorce, sir. What I want is for him to send me some money."

"And he won't?"

"Well, he hasn't sent any yet."

"And what can I do?" asked the lawyer.

"Put a lawsuit on him and scare him into it," she answered.

He gloomily replied that the court had no jurisdiction in such a case, and that he could do nothing.

"Why, if I was a lawyer, I could put a suit on him in an hour—I know I could!" she protested.

He shook his head.

"Well, all right," she said, as she rose to go, "I thought lawyers had some get-up to 'em, and I always held my breath when one passed the house, but this thing has opened my eyes. You don't know any more than I do, sir, and I don't know anything! Good-day sir!"

A Convenient Land Measure.

To aid farmers in arriving at accuracy in estimating the amount of land in different fields under cultivation, the following table is given:

Five yards wide by 968 long contains one acre.

Ten yards wide by 484 long contains one acre.

Twenty yards wide by 242 long contains one acre.

Forty yards wide by 121 long contains one acre.

Seventy yards wide by sixty-nine and one-half long contains one acre.

Eighty yards wide by sixty and one-half long contains one acre.

Sixty feet wide by 726 long contains one acre.

NORTH CAROLINIAN.

EQUAL RIGHTS FOR ALL MEN

SALEMON ZOLN, EDITOR

Elizabeth City, N. C., Nov. 15, 1876.

For terms and advertising rates, see first page.

We cannot notice anonymous communication We require the writer's name and address not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Communications relative to any of the interests of the North and particularly information relative to this town, solicited.

Always give the name of your Post-office and State, and the sooner you write the better.

THE ELECTION.

In the District and State defeat is the Nation victory. It is by no means all we wished, nor is it what we expected; but it is, in our judgement, a thousand times better than had the result been reversed. The loss of the control of the national government would have been more deplorable than is the loss of a few Senators, Congressmen and Governor. We did our best to carry them all. We honestly thought we were right. We think so still. But we propose doing exactly what we have always advised, and *still* advise the other side to do—accept the situation. In this country, under our form of government, majorities rule. Under the light of the 7th inst., COKE, MERCER, YEATES and VANCE were the candidates of the Democratic party. To-day we recognize them as Senators, Congressman and Governor. So should the Democrats cheerfully act toward RUTHERFORD B. HAYES. He is no longer the mere candidate of a party. The American people have decided that he shall be President for the ensuing four years. In the language of THOMAS JEFFERSON: "If the will of the majority, the natural law of every society, is the only sure guardian of the rights of man, Perhaps even this may sometimes err; but its errors are honest, solitary and short lived." And as Senators, Congressman, Governor and President, until COKE, MERCER, YEATES, VANCE and HAYES do something to forfeit their claim to the respect, confidence and support of our people they are entitled to both.

THE FARMER.

When a farmer can so manage his farm as to make "both ends of the year meet," even if it be with the most rigid economy, he should be contented with his lot. If we take a survey of the business men of our villages and cities, we find that only three or four in a hundred realize a competence for old age. Then imagine the unhappiness of those who, sooner or later, fail to support themselves and families respectably—the care and anxieties that constantly produce pangs and tortures that no farmer ever felt. The farmer may apparently lead pleasant lives, as the outside world cannot witness the emotions of a man who daily strains every financial nerve to meet his notes falling due at the bank. The time between one and three o'clock every day in the city of New York, brings more anxiety to business men than all the farmers of the United States realize in a lifetime.

No farmer, your lot is not a hard one. If your coats may not be as fashionable as those of the merchants of to-day; but when you lie upon your pillows your repose is sound and sweet. The horrors of protested notes seldom keep you awake at night; and in the morning as you go around to feel your flocks and view your crops that have visibly grown while you were in the arms of Morpheus, you may take more real enjoyment of life in one hour than many city merchants and manufacturers do in a year. Our advice therefore, is, be not discouraged. The times may now be hard; but you are promised "seed time and harvest" to the end and, with hard labor and judicious management, you come out in the end victorious.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE

Agriculture and Horticulture form the subject of the Centennial article in Lippincott's Magazine for November, and are treated with the fullness and ability that have characterized the whole series. Some of the finest displays in both sections are well represented in the engravings. Another illustrated paper is the first of two, entitled, "Walks and Visits in Wordsworth's Country," by Ellis Yarnall, a friend of the poet and his family. It gives not only good descriptions of the lovely, "Lake Regions," but many interesting anecdotes and personal reminiscences. Professor Barnard writes on "Higher Education" with the authority that belongs to his intimate study of the subject, and presents some novel views. The Wagner Festival is discussed in a short, readable paper, Gladys Barker sends an other of her Small African Letters, and Lucy H. Hooper describes the "Curiosities of the Persian Post Office." In the way of fiction we have the beginning of George Macdonald's new serial, "The Marquis of Lossie," which opens with some striking situations, and will be welcomed by all the author's admirers; a further installment of "Love in Idleness;" and a pathetic and well constructed story from the German, "The Pendulum of Fortune." In the "Monthly Gossip" the most noticeable paper is an unpublished story of Lord Byron and Mary Chaworth.

This is not the first close count in the electoral vote for President. In 1797 John Adams received 71 votes in the Electorial College and Thomas Jefferson 68. In 1801 Jefferson received 73 and Burr 73, and the election was decided by the House. Since then there has been no close count in the Electoral College, though there have been several occasions when, there being more than two candidates, no one had a clear majority of the electoral vote, and the election was completed by the House of Representatives, as the Constitution in such cases provides.

Where is Gen. Cox? Isn't it about time he telegraphic "Hold Florida and save the Democratic party?"

THE RESULT.

The Old Flag Still Waves in TRIUMPH.

Rutherford B. Hayes elected President.

The Government Will Remain In The Hands Of The Party That Saved It.

FOUR MORE YEARS OF PEACE AND NATIONAL PROSPERITY.

After a week's suspense we have the gratifying intelligence, that after the severest contest ever known in the country's history, the Republicans have carried their national ticket and that RUTHERFORD B. HAYES and WILLIAM A. WHEELER are legally elected President and Vice-President by a majority of one Electoral vote. We sum up the results as follows:

HAYES.		TILDEN.	
California	6	Alabama	10
Colorado	3	Arkansas	6
Florida	4	Connecticut	6
Illinois	21	Delaware	3
Iowa	11	Georgia	11
Kansas	5	Indiana	15
Louisiana	8	Kentucky	12
Maine	7	Maryland	8
Massachusetts	13	Mississippi	8
Michigan	11	Missouri	15
Minnesota	5	New Jersey	9
Nebraska	3	New York	53
Nevada	3	North Carolina	10
New Hampshire	5	Tennessee	12
Ohio	22	Texas	8
Pennsylvania	29	Virginia	11
Rhode Island	5	West Virginia	5
South Carolina	7		
Vermont	5		
Wisconsin	10		
Oregon	3		
	185	Tilden	184

FOR YOUNG MEN.

The young men get a good deal of advice, when a dull preacher is in want of a lively text on which to string his platitudes or announces a sermon to young men. Lecturers are constantly telling the young men what they should do. Every few days the papers pounce down on the young men with articles and essays full of sage advice. Certainly if the young men of the present generation do not turn out heroes and sages and saints, it will not be for the want of instructions. If they miss the way and get lost in the by-paths, it will not be for want of guides and guide-boards. One of the notable features in the advice given to the abundance of things young men are advised against. They are treated to a dispensation of woe. They are told not to do this, not to do that, and not to do the other thing. At every enticing open gate they are met with warning fingers, and wherever they turn their up with a very tight rein. Three quarters of the moralizing plastered over them is of the negative sort. It seems to be taken for granted that they need nothing so much as holdbacks.

We have a great many excellent and promising young men, thanks to good homes, admirable schools, and an improved civilization; but in proportion to the whole number there is probably quite as much vice and dissipation as ever. Notwithstanding the Sunday Schools, the pious instructions, and the literary stationery served up in goodish nevers there is a good deal of loafing, cowardism, and actual badness among our youngmen. It begins to be seen that coddling and caressing and the dispensation of negatives are not enough to save boys from destruction, and make steady stalwart, useful men of them. A more active, vigorous, energetic discipline is required for them. A gymnastic of actual occupation and self-reliance, thrift and enterprise is absolutely necessary to bring out the harder qualities of human nature, and turn gristle into bone and flabby impulses and mushy sentiments into inflexible principles and indomitable will. Innocence is of no account whatever in this world without grit, and the best advice which every boy ought to get into him, line on line, and precept on precept, is to be somebody. The common everywhere discounted and despised is the do-nothing. HORACE GREELEY's potent direction to every young man to go West had one merit at the bottom of it—it enjoined activity and enforced self-reliance. It was equivalent to saying, Do something on your own account. Make tracks somewhere. Invest what capital of wit and pluck and judgment you have in some enterprise. Plant yourself somewhere, and grow. And if you are an acorn the oak will come in time, and if you are nothing but a potato you will have the satisfaction of producing a hill full of these useful esculents. This sort of advice is especially timely. Probably half of the dissipation and vice of our young men comes from sheer do-nothingism. They are not earnestly engaged in anything important enough to call out their faculties and develop their manhood. The scum collects from stagnation. The rot comes from lying still. It is perhaps unfortunate that so many of youth leave school so young. It would be vastly better for them were they to remain in our excellent public institutions until they are sixteen at the least, than to drop out into occupations of no account and infinitely better than to drop into the streets. But after they have once begun there is nothing that will save them from the temptations of city life and draw out their latent capacity and make strong men of them like setting their hearts on a grand object, and tugging and striving with all their might to realize it, without regard to Mrs Grundy the mock-moralists, and the maudlin heroics. The young chap who bravly buttons his coat up to the chin to cover his ragged vest or his want of a vest, and sets himself squarely to be somebody on his own account, and goes to doing something that is honest, paying his way as he goes along and making every day tell on the final result, is sure to win in the end.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF PASQUOTANK COUNTY, NOVEMBER 7, 1876

CANDIDATES	Eliz. City	Providence	Mt. Hermon	New Land	Nixonton	Salem	Cartwright School House	Pools School House	Total
Electors at Large									
OLIVER H DOCKERY;	348	46	103	168	110	217	41	185	1218
Daniel G Fowle,	209	110	100	134	28	137	44	85	847
Governor.									
THOMAS SETTLE;	348	46	103	168	110	217	41	187	1220
Zebulon B Vance	209	109	101	133	27	135	42	85	839
Lieutenant Governor									
WM A SMITH	348	44	103	168	110	214	41	187	1215
Thos J Jarvis,	209	109	100	133	27	136	43	85	842
Secretary of State;									
J W ALBERTSON,	351	44	103	168	110	214	41	188	1219
J A Engelhard	206	109	100	133	27	136	43	84	858
Auditor,									
REJECTION	349	43	108	170	113	211	43	182	1219
Ratification	201	108	68	132	23	130	40	84	786
Congress:									
DANIEL McD LINDSEY	347	42	102	166	108	201	34	184	1184
Jesse J. Yeates	202	110	100	138	28	133	46	86	843
Senate:									
WALTER F POOL	362	43	105	169	111	217	41	196	1244
HENRY WHITE	343	42	106	168	111	213	41	186	1210
Oct. Coke	203	110	98	133	26	129	44	80	823
W C Mercer	207	110	99	135	26	133	44	84	838
Legislature:									
HUGH CALEB	333	36	100	164	99	194	35	179	1140
R K Speed	205	110	101	136	26	133	45	84	840
Sheriff:									
JAMES S WILCOX	331	44	130	156	112	246	36	185	1240
Chas B Brothers	214	107	70	145	24	103	48	84	791
Register of Deeds:									
W H FRILLEY	304	40	102	166	83	206	35	149	1085
W C DAWSON	239	107	101	137	40	137	49	121	931
Treasurer:									
JAS. C JOHNSON	316	31	99	165	83	204	25	173	1066
Elisha Parris	231	119	105	138	53	139	60	96	941
Commissioners:									
C W GRANDY	341	42	102	167	111	210	37	188	1198
C. W. HOLLOWELL	348	42	102	167	111	212	37	199	1218
THOS J MURDEN	348	42	116	167	110	215	36	196	1227
B C BROTHERS	348	42	102	168	110	217	37	198	1220
W B PRITCHARD	557	149	176	303	131	250	80	264	2040
S F Overman	206	111	103	136	26	130	49	87	842
John H Perry	211	111	110	135	34	137	49	84	871
F M Godfrey	210	111	99	135	27	200	48	86	916
M L Sawyer	208	111	102	137	29	133	48	79	842
Coroner:									
S J HALSTEAD	346	42	102	168	104	207	37	186	1192
Wm J Mason	209	109	102	136	32	137	48	85	858

☞ Republicans in SMALL CAPS, Democrats in Roman.

☞ Hargrove's majority for Attorney General is 372; Wheeler for State Treasurer 372; Reilly for Auditor 372, and Carson for Superintendant of Public Instruction 372. R R Smithson got 15 votes in Nixonton and 1 in Mt. Hermon for Register of Deeds, and W F Pritchard 852 for Surveyor.

THE MORAL CHARACTER OF THE OYSTER

The time when the oyster again comes into flavor having arrived, and as he is to associate with the men and women of this land upon terms of the closest intimacy during the next six months, it may not be out of place to inquire respecting his condition of life and his moral character.

As to his fortune, a punster has already said of him that his case is most uncommonly hard; that it is his, peaceful as he is, to perish in many a foreign broil; and it may be added that he is often in hot water, and perpetually in a stew of one kind or another.

In temper he is even mild to placidity, although he is sometimes slightly ruffled, on his edges at least. He is quiet always, and usually very well behaving; and yet he participates in nearly every scene of debauch and revelry. He frequents midnight suppers, and is the companion—the bosom companion we may say—of wild fellows of every degree. He makes no noise, and does no quarrelling, riotous company, and is found at table with wines and liquors of every kind, name and quality.

In himself, and so far as his personal behavioor is concerned, the oyster is perfectly respectable, and gentlemen and gentlewomen have him at dinner without scruple; but there can be no doubt that his name is suggestive of dissoluteness and dispation, precisely as the horse, noble as he is, is indissolubly associated in our minds with certain forms of knavery and with jockyism "in all its branches," as the street signs say. Dickens, we believe it was, who pointed out the fact that the moment that any man falls into the poverty which comes of drunkenness and idleness he begins to eat oysters as a regular diet, and notwithstanding the high estimation in which the best of us hold this mollusk, his name somehow suggests irregularity of living, late hours unwholesome haunts and potations of gin.

Nevertheless he is a fine fellow, and we cannot spare him from the list of friends whom we are always glad to see at dinner. There is a placidity in his bearing, a decorum in his conduct, which give us confidence in him, and wherever he is met he is sure of a hearty welcome.

FIRST SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

	Pool.	White.	Coke.	Mercer.
Perquimans	1015,	1020	830	825
Pasquotank	1244,	1210	823	838
Camden	556	546	672	669
Currituck	359	359	956	948
Hertford	894	1087	1001	1001
Gates	—	—	—	—
Chowan	—	—	—	—

Democrats! don't be down hearted The country isn't going to ruin because your choice don't happen to be elected President. This Republic is not a pyramid bottom side up. Its life does not depend upon its President, but upon the general virtue and intelligence of its people; that is upon its churches, its schools, and its newspaper press. The President does not rule the nation; the nation rules the President. Remember that.

The latest Congressional returns indicate that the House stands 144 Republicans and 146 Democrats. The New Hampshire elections are yet to be held. Should they go Republican, which is not unlikely, we would have a House with one or two majority on that side, yet the probabilities are that the Democrats will have a bare majority. The excess either way will be trifling.

The State, like the District, has gone largely Democratic. We are not able to get the returns.

An Editor Who Wouldn't Stop the Paper.

A man called the other day and requested us to stop the Gazette. We thought the matter over and concluded not to do it. We have got pressses and other machines in here that cost about $2,000, types almost without number, and other material necessary for running a first class local paper and job printing establishment and we can't stop this paper and things connected therewith to gratify the whim of man, woman or child, in the circle of our association. We did, however, consent to remove the man's name from our list book, which was quite another thing. We hope we will not again be requested to "stop the Gazette," for unless our mind undergoes a great change we shall not do it.—[Dexter (Me.) Gazette.

The Rusian proposition for an armistice of six weeks has been accepted by the Turkish government and hostilities have ceased in the Provinces. Commissioners from the European Powers will at once define the line of demarkation between the hostile forces. It appears probable that the several Powers will now hold a Conference at Constantinople or some other point and endeavor to settle the difficulties between the Porte and the Provinces. Russia would prefer to do it herself by the sword, but the armistice affords an opportunity for friendly conference which she cannot well avoid, and the questions at issue may have a pacific solution after all. What may be the terms is as much a matter of conjecture and uncertainity as the issue of the troubles have been for a century past. Some way may be devised as after the Crimean war, for patching up a peace, but while such a government as that of the Turks exist in Europe over nominal Christians, there can be no permanent peace.

Almost the first practical result of explorations in the Northern Seas is the discovery of a northern passage to China. A courageous Swede, Prof. Vordenskiold, has followed the course of the Gulf Stream round the northern coast of Sweden and Lapland, by the way of Nova Zembla, to the mouth of the Yenisei River of Siberia. Following up this river, which is navigable for steamers of a light draught, he has penetrated to the centre of the Asiatic continent, reaching nearly the frontiers of China. A canal of about 150 miles would suffice to connect the head waters of this river with those of the Amoor, which empties into the Northern Pacific Ocean. Practically, therefore, there has been discovered a direct route between China and Europe, open to navigation, and several thousands of miles shorter than the one now followed by commerce. Whether this will suffice to change the currents of commerce to any considerable extent remains to be seen. It would seem to be certain that it will at least supersede the long caravan routes now followed by a large part of Russian commerce.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

MRS. RACHEL WEISEL, Milliner, and Dealer in Fancy Goods and Notions, Road Street. 39 v. 6.

MRS. I. A. COHN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Shoes Clothing, Hats, Caps &c. Road Street. 39 v. 9.

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Allyn's Ritual of Freemasonry. Containning a Complete Key to all the Degrees in Masonry from Entered Apprentice to the 33rd Degree. Calculated not only for the Instructions of every new made Mason, but also for the Information of all who intend to become Brethren, interspersed with a variety of Notes, and Remarks necessary to explain and render the whole clear to the meanest capacity. Illustrated with 38 copper-plate engravings; to which is added a Key to the Phi Beta Kappa, Orange and Odd Fellows Societies. By Avely Allyn, K. R. C. K T. K. M., etc. 12mo cloth. Price $5, 00

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Triplicate Playing Cards with round corners, and denominational size marked in upper left hand corner. They are the most highly finished card made for common use. Storekeepers charge $1 for them. We sell them for 75 cts.

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The Art And Etiquette Of Making Love. If young ladies or gentlemen want to know how to court—how to carry on a handkerchief flirtation—how to please a sweetheart or lover—how to write a love letter—how to "pop the question"—how to act before and after a proposal—how to accept or reject a proposal—how to break off an engagement—how to act after an engagement how to act as br desmaid or groomsman—how the etiquette of a wedding and the after reception should be observed, they will find it all clearly explained in this book. Paper 30 cts. board cloth back 50 cts.

Golden Wheel Dream Book And Fortune Teller. By Felix Fountain, Fortune-Teller and Astrologer. This book informs you how to Tell Fortunes with the golden wheel, cards, dice and dominoes, how to find where to dig for water, coal, oil, and all kinds of metals, with the celebrated divining rod; charms to make your sweetheart love you, to make your lover pop the question, together with twenty ways of telling fortunes on New Year's Eve. It is illustrated with numerous engravings. It also contains a large Colored Lithographic Engraving of the Golden Wheel, which folds up 40 cts.

Initial Note Paper, in handsome boxes 24 sheets and 24 envelopes in each. Price 35c and 50c according to quality.

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Good by any Steamer of the Line for thirty days.

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The subscriber has opened a New Store in Corner Road and Ehringhaus Streets.

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Hardware of all Kinds,

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OF MILTON GOLD JEWELRY.

GREAT FAILURE OF THE *Milton Gold Jewelry Co., in England.*

Their entire stock consigned to us to realize money.

Everybody has heard of MILTON GOLD JEWELRY, it having been sold in this market for the last ten years, and worn by the best and richest class of our population. Still it takes an expert jeweler to discover MILTON gold from VIRGIN gold, We will send for the ninety days ONLY the following articles by mail, post paid, on receipts of 50 cents; ONE PAIR ELEGANT SLEEVE BUTTONS, with

Independence Hall engraved, retail price $1.00
one set spiral shirt studs, retail price 75
one beautiful coral scarf pin, retail price 75
one Elegant gents' watch chain, latest pattern, retail price, ... $1.50
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Total $6 50

Remember, we will send you the above named six articles, which we have retailed for $6 50, by mail POST PAID, FOR 50 CENTS, or 4 samples lots for $1,50, and 12 sample lots for $4.00.

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With the superior facilities afforded by Steam Power and Machinery, and a practical knowledge of our work, we are now prepared to fill orders for new work with dispatch.

Repairing done on all kinds of vehicles an machinery. Orders from a distance will receive special attention.

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Call on or address,

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MRS CULPEPPER announces to her friends and the public that she has a new and full assortment of all kinds of goods kept in a Millinery store, selected with care to meet the wants of the market. Prices to suit the times. She respectfully solicits a liberal share of patronage. Price of goods to suit the times. Store on Road Street, near Steger's Grocery. Elizabeth City N. C. Nov. 1, 1876. tf

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Alive, strong paper, with all the news A necessity to Southern Republicans. Send at once for circulars and free sample. Address,

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

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Ahead of the Railroad for

THE "OLD MERCHANT"

IN ANNOUNCING to my customers and the public the tidings of having received my NEW STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Goods.

Inform them that the Goods are pretty and very cheap, and are within the reach of every body, as I intend to sell them at the very lowest prices to defy any underselling, having bought them in first class houses and the right places.

My Stock consists in part of the following Goods, viz:

GEO' GRAIN BLACK SILK
IRISH AND ENGLISH POPLINS,
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NAINSOOK TUCKING Cut on the Bias,
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MOURNING BERAGE SHAWLS,
LACE POINTS AND SCARFS
Table Damask & Towels
White Goods great variety.
Honey Comb Checking for Lawns & Suitings,
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400 pieces Standard Prints,

4-4 wide Bleached Twills and 1-2 Bleached Cottons,
JET JEWELRY.
Also a fine selection of Ladies, Gents and Childrens

SHOES;

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Hats, Boots and Shoes,

all of which I will take pleasure in showing to any one favoring me with their patronage. All I ask is a fair trial and I will make it to the interest of the customer to give me a call.

S. Weisel.

NOTICE!

Lumber and Meal.

The undersigned most respectfully beg leave to say to the public generally that they are running a Lumber and Grist Mill in the Town of Nixonton and will supply the demand for lumber at the very lowest prices. Parties desiring lumber can have it at the following prices per thousand to wit:

Pine lumber log through,	$10,00
Heart,	15,00
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Poplar,	12,50
Cypress	12,00 to 15,00

Sawing will be done for parties at $4,50.

Our days for grinding are Wednesdays and Saturdays. Those in need of lumber would do well to call and examine before buying elsewhere.

A. M. WHITE & CO.
NIXONTON, N. C., April 19th, 1876.

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Elegant Str. "LOUISE."

This Steamer is unquestionably the most comfortable Steamer for Summer travel ever in Chesapeake bay.

She leaves Norfolk Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 o'clock P. M. and Portsmouth at 5 P. M.

Tickets to Baltimore and return only $3.00 To Philadelphia and return only $8,00 —All other tickets proportionately low— Passengers coming to Norfolk on Mondays Wednesday and Fridays can spend a day in Norfolk, and reduced fare on alternate days will pay their hotel bills.

Special arrangements can be made for limited excursion parties by application to

JAS. W. McCARRICK, Agent,
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All regular through through tickets recognised.

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practice in the several Courts and make collections in all parts of the State.

48-1y.

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IS TAKEN INTERNALLY, AND POSITIVELY CURES RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA AND LUMBAGO. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. SEND FOR CIRCULAR TO HELPHENSTINE & BENTLEY, DRUGGISTS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Valuable Real Estate

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BY

GEO. D. POOL,

Real Estate Agent,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

I have for SALE as Agent, a large number of valuable farms, timber lands and town properties. The cleared farms contain from 50

NORTH CAROLINIAN

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 15, 187[illegible]

TO NORTHERN VISITORS.—Elizabeth City is 50 miles South East of Norfolk, Va. Parties coming here from the North should take passage on the Bay line steamers which leave Baltimore at 4 P. M. every evening, and arrive at Portsmouth the next morning in time to connect with the Elizabeth City steamers.

Local and Personal.

☞ The election is over. "Let us have peace."

☞ News reaches us of the death of Dr. A. J. GLOVER, of Hyde county. There are painful rumors about the matter. We await particulars.

☞ The registration books show that there are 1067 white and 1175 colored voters in Pasquotank county—total 2252. For President there were 2065 votes polled.

☞ A colored man was arrested on Monday for stealing a steer in Perquimans. He brought it here on Monday morning and tried to sell it to Mr. Dove. He was sent back to Perquimans for trial. It is time this cattle stealing was stopped.

☞ More and more do we feel the need of a Railroad and Telegraph. Not only are we isolated from the great world of trade but likewise from the world of news. It is to be hoped that a change is near at hand. We learn that the prospect for a railroad are good; that the subscription needed is in fair progress, and that a forward movement will be made at an early day.

☞ The membership to the noble Order of Good Templars is increasing in this community. We are glad to know the fact. Its principles are sound, its aims are worthy and the work it is accomplishing is highly commendable. For the first time we saw the Order in procession on Sunday, and it was really cheering to see the large number of young men in it. Let them remain firm and true.

☞ It is reported that in a neighboring town on last Thursday night a democratic Democratic politician returned to his home at his usual hour since the campaign began, 1-30 A. M., and found every door in the house locked tight, while a transparency in one of the up stairs windows brightly beamed on the night with the legend, "We must have a change." He merely remarked that that was a little too much *usufruct* for him, and went and slept in the wood shed.

☞ Another of our well known townsmen has gone to the bourne from whence no traveler returns. On Saturday morning, after a protracted illness, JAMES L. BALL Esq., departed this life. He was in his 50th year of age. His remains were taken to the Cemetery by the Masonic fraternity and the Good Templars, he being a member of both Orders. The funeral was one of the largest ever seen in this city. Mr. BALL was widely known and had many friends. He was social, genial and kind hearted.

☞ We propose bearing our triumph with becoming modesty and moderation, and we advise our Republican friends to do the same. Remember that the Democrats here are our neighbors and fellow townsman. Because *they*, had they been victorious, intended to be ungenerous in their demonstrations of joy by tantalizing their opponents, is no reason we should do so. Let us, rather, lead them into the better way. For the best interests of our town and district let the members of all parties now shake hands over the yawning chasm of political differences, and unite in an effort to settle down in the peaceful channels of work trade and business. This is our advice

☞ The natural heritage of the people dwelling in this country is magnificent. All it needs is development. And this will never be done by croaking, by folding hands and complaining. It requires effort, energy, work. These, earnestly combined, will accomplish wonders. Let us have them. Our people—both parties—have been talking politics long enough. The elections are over Now let attention be directed to those subjects that more immediately concern us all. The politicians have had their day, and they have made it hot enough We have all taken sides. It is over Let the country resume its normal condition and every good citizen encourage all to go to work.

☞ We really thought that POOL and WHITE would be elected to the Senate and LINDSEY to Congress. We still think they ought to have been. We certainly used every honorable means in our power to secure their election. But when the votes were counted it was discovered that too many went the other way—had the names of COKE, MERCER and YEATES on them. POOL ran ahead of the ticket WHITE kept about even with it and LINDSEY fell somewhat behind it is true, but as both the State and National tickets are in a minority in the District it is doubtful whether we could have elected any man. There was no falling off in the Republican vote, except in Currituck where many colored Republicans didn't vote at all, but there was a large increase in the Democratic vote. They registered and voted every man

Local Briefs.

The official vote of Pasquotank, published in another column, will be an interesting study to those *wise* ones who predicted the defeat of certain candidates.—During the few days it was believed that Tilden was elected there were no less than thirty aspirants looming up for the post office and as many more for the Deputy Collectorship of Customs. What disappointment the *real* news has cast over these patriots—

The season of balls and parties is near at hand, and the youth who has just begun to cultivate the down on his upper lip is anxiously awaiting the blessed moment when he can slip into his first spike-tail coat.—If you intend to do a mean thing put it off each day till to-morrow—Several of our lawyers left on Sunday, to attend Dare county court—Rev. J. E. Martin and Rev. J. L. Garrett have left for Richmond to attend the Annual Conference which convenes in that city to-morrow.—Elias Gardineer arrived on Saturday He will remain several weeks.—The price of corn continues low, only 35 cents a bushel.—That *one* Electoral vote has indefinitely postponed the great Democratic jollification.—Hugh Cale will leave on Friday for Raleigh. The Legislature convenes on Monday.—The railroad contractors are expected this week.

Neighboring Counties

BERTIE: The Republicans carry the county by the usual majority Hayes majority is 523; Settle's 546; Lindsey's 473. The Amendments are rejected by 540.

WASHINGTON; Hayes carries Washington county by 312; Settle 320; Lindsey 273, and "Rejection" 320.

PERQUIMANS: Hayes' majority in Perquimans is 188; Settle's 102; Lindsey's 160; Bagley's 142; "Rejection" 186

CHOWAN; Hayes' majority 181; Settle's 181; Lindsey's 153; Pool's 181; White's 181; Rejection 165. Entire Republican ticket elected.

CURRITUCK; The Democrats sweep the board by majorities ranging from 500 to near 600.

MARTIN; Hayes 1150; Tilden 1316 Settle 1149, Vance 1316; Lindsey 772, Yeates 1335.

PITT; Tilden's majority 250; Vance 245; Yeates 250.

Up to going to press we have not received the official vote of the other counties of the District.

Business Locals.

Go see Fowler's new calico.

Buck wheat flour at Fowler's.

For Raisins, Citron, Java Coffee go to Fowler's cash store.

CHAPTER NOTICE.

The Members of Cherokee Chapter A F & A M, are notified that there will be a meeting of the Chapter at Masonic Hall on Friday night, December 1st By order of the High Priest.

CUT THIS OUT.

It May Save Your Life.

There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lungs Disease, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some would die rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them. Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderous cures astonishes every one that try it. If you doubt wat we say in print, cut this out and take it to your Druggists. J. Q. Etheridge Bro, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents For sale by

HENRY HOOPER, Edenton.
J. W. TURNER, Hertford.

The Triumph Truss Co, to whom was awarded the Premium Medal for the best Elastic Truss and Supporter, as the late American Institute Fair, offer to accredited Patrons of Husbandry a liberal Discount on both the price of Truss and the Fee "for cure." Their "Cure, Truss and Remedy" are Warranted, and all promised Guaranteed. See advertisement and engraving of Truss in another column. March 29, '76.-1y.

THE ONLY CURE FOR RUPTURE.—The oldest and best hernia surgeon in the world, the only lady surgeon skilled in the cure of Rupture, the only elastic truss worthy of the name, free examination and advice are some of the advantages offered by the Triumph Truss Company, No. 334 Bowery, New York. Send 10 cents for their new book. March 29, '76—1yr.

The Advice of the Tribune.

Gov. Hayes sets a splendid example to his friends by his calm dignity and readiness to accept the will of the people. Gov. Tilden would but do his duty if he would put a stop to the reckless mischief makers among his followers who blantantly insist that returns which do not please them must be fraudlent, and that a decision which does not please them must be resisted. It is not his credit that, while they threaten, he is silent. Has he not the patriotism to tell his followers that the law must be obeyed? *Has* he not the good sense to repeat the calm advice given by Gov. Hayes, and to remind his followers that the actual result of elections are decided, not by hopes or boasts, but by official returns? —*N. Y. Tribune.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD!

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth; nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receip that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, station D, Bible House, New York. 21-6m

GEORGE PAGE & CO.,
Manufacturers of
PATENT PORTABLE CIRCULAR
SAW MILLS,
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SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

DEATHS.

BRODRICK.—Fell asleep in Jesus, Wednesday, November 8th, at 6 40 P. M., JOHN MINOR, son of John C., and Sallie Brodrick; Aged 11 months and 9 days.

NOTICE.

Pasquotank County, } In Superior Court.

SUMMONS

State upon the relation of James Luton and wife Caroline V. Luton, Pit'ff.

Against

Stanton Meads, James Forbes, Admr't de bonis non of W. F. Banks dec'd and others, Deft's

THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
To the Sheriff of Pasquotank county Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Stanton Meads, F M Godfrey, James Forbes, Admr de bonis non W F Banks dec'd, W F Keaton, W W Griffin, Stephen Delon, the Defendants above named if they be found within your county, to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, at the Court to be held for the County of Pasquotank at the Court House in E. City on the 4th monday after the 2nd Monday of January 1877 and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, within the first three days of the next term thereof, and let the said Defendants take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time the plaintiff will take judgment against them for the sum of Six Thousand Dollars and the further sum of Five 5 Thousand Dollars, and the further sum of Four Thousand Dollars and for such other and further relief as may be asked for.

Herein fail not, of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, this 16th day of October, 1876.

Signed MILES COMMANDER,
Clerk of Superior Court of Pasquotank County,

State of North Carolina, } Supe'r Court.
Pasquotank County. }

State upon the relation of James Luton and wife Caroline F. Luton, Pit'ff.

Against

Stanton Meads, F M Godfrey, James Forbes "Admr de bonis non" of W F Banks dec'd and others Defts.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court by proper affidavits that the Defendant James Forbes Admr de bonis non of W F Banks dec'd is not a resident of this State, that due diligence has been made, that personal service of Summons cannot be made on him, as he cannot be found in the State, that a cause of action exists against said defendant in favor of plaintiff—that he is a proper party to this action and that he has property in this State, belonging to his intestate and the Court has jurisdiction of the subject of this action. It is therefore ordered and directed by the Court that publication be made in the *North Carolinian*, a newspaper published in E. City, N. C., once a week for six weeks, notifying the defendant James Forbes "Admr de bonis non" of W F Banks dec'd to appear before the Judge of the Superior Court to be held for Pasquotank County, N. C., on the 4th Monday after the 2nd Monday in January, 1877 and answer the complaint of plaintiffs, which will be filed in the Clerk's office as denoted in the foregoing summons or judgement will be rendered against him for the amount claimed in said summons. It is further ordered that a copy of this summons and complaint be forthwith deposited in the post office directed to said defendant at his place of residence.

This 16th day of October, 1876.

MILES COMMANDER,
Clerk of Superior Court,
Pasquotank county.
C. W. GRANDY, Att'y for pl't'ff. 18-6t.

THE NEW DISCOVERY
In Chemical Science.

Dr. E. F. [illegible]
SOLUTION & COMPOUND
OF
TAR
FIRST AND ONLY PERFECT PREPARATION
In one mixture of ALL THE CURATIVE
valuable active
curative agent
FINE TRIUMPH
UNEQUALED in Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption.
CURES WITHOUT FAIL.
A recent cold in the head is cured by the ALL-HEALING MULATING effects
is remarkable, all
DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,
including Scrofula in
Depression, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, Heart Disease, and Bowel
ONE TRIAL CONVINCES!
ALSO A
Volatile Solution of Tar
For INHALATION, without application of HEAT. A remarkably VALUABLE discovery, as the whole apparatus can be carried in the vest pocket, and at once for the most effectual and positively cures
All Diseases of the NOSE, THROAT and LUNGS.
Tar and Mandrake Pill.
for use in connection with the ELIXIR TAR, is a compound of the TWO most valuable ALTERATIVE Medicines Known in the Profession and renders this Pill without exception the very best ever offered.
The SOLUTION and COMPOUND ELIXIR of
TAR
is without doubt the best remedy known in case of
CHOLERA AND YELLOW FEVER.
Either Specific for these and should be in the medicine chest of every family, especially
CHOLERA AND YELLOW FEVER
available to prevent. A small quantity taken daily will prevent contracting these terrible diseases.
Inhalation and Compound Elixir, $1.00 per Bottle
Valuable Solution for Inhalation, $5.00 per Box
Tar and Mandrake Pills, 25cts per box.
Send for Circular of POSITIVE CURES
Sent free, or to
E. EVANS & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
No. [illegible] St., New York.

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UNION.

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Rev Lyman Abbott, }

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All his literary productions, including the characteristic "STR PAPERS," will be given. Comments on the

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A great Serial Story this Fall by Rev. EDWARD EVERETT HALE, D. D., (Auther of a "Man without a Country." &c.)

A comprehensiye Family Religious Newspaper. Terms $3.00 per year, postage prepaid. To Clergymen, $2,50. To new subscribers on trial for three months, 75 cents. Cash Commissions to Agents. No Charge for Outfit. Send for particulars.

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KATHAIRON
Only 50 Cents per Bottle.
It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor R. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek, "KATHARO," signifying to *cleanse, purify, regenerate, or restore.* The favor it has received and the popularity it has attained, is unprecedented and incredible. It increased the GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates Dandruff. It prevents the Hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the SAME in QUANTITY and QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores at only Fifty Cents per Bottle.

Woman's Glory is Her Hair.
LYON'S
KATHAIRON

HAGAN'S

Magnolia Balm
A FEW APPLICATIONS MAKE A
Pure Blooming Complexion.
It is Purely Vegetable, and its operation is soon and felt at once. It does away with the Flushed Appearance caused by Heat, Fatigue, and Excitement. Heals and removes all Blotches and Pimples, dispelling dark and unsightly spots. Drives away Tan, Freckles, and Sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence mantles the faded cheek with
YOUTHFUL BLOOM AND BEAUTY.
Sold by all Druggist and Fancy Stores. Depot, 69 Park Place, New York.

NOTICE

At a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of Pasquotank County held on the 2 inst it was ordered that the place of holding the election in Mt Hermon precinct be changed from Mt Hermon Church to Newbolds Store.

THOS P. WILCOX,
Clerk.
ct 2. 1876. 4t

A Paper for the Masses!
Worth its Weight in Gold!!
Nothing like it in the World!!!

Saves every reader TEN MONEY TEN TO FIFTY times its cost.

Every intelligent citizen, professional or non-professional, mechanic or laborer in the whole country, should be in the Advisor. Whatever shown or seen in the Foundry, to the Machine Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Carpenter Shop, Shipyard, Farm, Dairy, Household, Kitchen, Bedroom, Dining Table, Parlor, Sitting Room, Library, Office, Store, Factory, Mill, Mine, Railroad, Steamboat, Canal Boat, Vessel, Yacht, Pleasure Ground, Garden, Orchard, Vineyard, Conservatory, Greenhouse, Nursery, Bee Hive, Poultry Yard, Pigeon House, Kennel, Stable, Cowhouse, Sheepfold, Piggery, Barn, Granary, Corncrib, Wagon, Carriage, Sleigh, Harness, Saddle, Bridle, Whip, Boat, Oar, Sail, Rudder, Fishing Tackle, Gun, Rifle, Pistol, Sword, Cane, Umbrella, Trunk, Valise, Bag, Pocket Book, Purse, Wallet, Pocket, Clothes, Boots, Shoes, Hat, Cap, Bonnet, Jewelry, Watch, Clock, Spectacles, Eyeglasses, Opera Glass, Telescope, Microscope, Thermometer, Barometer, Compass, Quadrant, Sextant, Chronometer, Sundial, Globe, Map, Chart, Book, Pamphlet, Newspaper, Magazine, Periodical, Pen, Pencil, Ink, Paper, Envelope, Blotting Book, Portfolio, Writing Desk, Table, Chair, Sofa, Lounge, Bed, Bedstead, Mattress, Spring, Pillow, Bolster, Blanket, Sheet, Counterpane, Quilt, Comforter, Carpet, Rug, Mat, Oilcloth, Matting, Curtain, Shade, Blind, Screen, Mirror, Looking Glass, Picture, Engraving, Chromo, Statuette, Bust, Vase, Ornament, Bracket, Mantel, Grate, Stove, Fender, Fireplace, Fire Irons, Shovel, Tongs, Poker, Hearth, Hearthstone, Hearthbrush, Broom, Brush, Dustpan, Duster, Feather Duster, Scrubbing Brush, Soap, Soapdish, Washbowl, Pitcher, Basin, Towel, Towelrack, Comb, Hairbrush, Toothbrush, Toothpick, Toothpowder, Toothwash, Perfumery, Cologne, Pomade, Hair Oil, Hair Dye, Hair Restorative, Cosmetic, Powder Puff, Razor, Razor Strop, Shaving Soap, Shaving Brush, Shaving Mug, Shaving Cup, Shaving Stick, Shaving Paper, Shaving Powder, Shaving Water, Shaving Cream, Shaving Lotion, Shaving Balm, Shaving Ointment, Shaving Pomade, Shaving Oil, Shaving Dye, Shaving Restorative, Shaving Cosmetic, Shaving Powder Puff, Shaving Razor, Shaving

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Hog Cholera.

Professor Law, of Cornell University, in commenting on one of the many "sure cures" for hog cholera, says: When tried in a sufficient number of cases, and extending over a series of years, all boasted specifics have broken down. Keep your hogs clean is good advice. Protect them from the hot, reeking bed of manure, where the emanations from decomposing dung, urine, straw and other organic matter are added to those of their own skins and lungs when huddled together in great numbers. See that both food and water are clean, in the sense of being free from disease germs and from the microscopic particles of decomposing organic matter which, within the system as well as outside of it, furnish appropriate food for the disease, poison and favor its increase, while they depress the vital powers and lessen the chances of the virus being thrown off. No less important is the purity of the air, since the delicate membrane of the lungs, perhaps more than any other, furnish an easy mode of entrance for any injurious external matter. Finally, purity of the blood can only be maintained by a healthy functional activity of all the vital organs, which insures the perfect cleanliness. The poison, even if generated or introduced, will be virtually starved out as surely as an army in a closely besieged fortress. But it will be observed that this implies the separation of sound from diseased animals, and the free use of disinfectants (solutions of sulphate of iron and chloride of lime and fumes of burning sulphur, etc.) to purify the air, and other surrounding objects, as well as the simple clearing away of filth. When hog cholera exists the sick should be placed by themselves under a special attendant and under the free use of disinfectants. The healthy should be carefully watched, and on the first sign of illness, as increased temperature, to be ascertained by the introduction of a clinical thermometer into the rectum, they should at once be taken from the herd and carefully secluded. This, with active disinfection, will enable the owner to cut short an outbreak, and save perhaps the great majority of an already infected herd. Again, the sale of animals from infected stock, to be removed from the premises alive should be severely punished, and the disinfection of the buildings where the stock have been should be imperative. We shall obtain the greatest success with this disease when we treat it as a contagious malady, and whenever it is found to exist give our main attention to prevent the further generation and dissemination of the poison.

Household Recipes.

TOMATO CATSUP.—Peel and stew the tomatoes, strain them through a sieve or fine colander, and to each gallon thus prepared add three heaping tablespoonfuls of salt, the same of black pepper, two of allspice, three of ground mustard, half a dozen pods of red peppers, and a quart of vinegar; stew slowly till it is reduced one third; bottle tightly.

PEACH CUSTARD.—Line a plate with rich paste. Peel and mash a dozen or more peaches, add sugar to taste, a cupful of cream, and the yolk of three eggs, with the whites of two. Bake in a quick oven, and, when done, spread over the top the remaining white of egg, beaten to a foam, with a teaspoonful of sugar. Set in the oven for five minutes, and serve.

LAKE TROUT WITH LOBSTER SAUCE.—Boil the fish; make a white sauce with butter, flour, water, salt, pepper; add the eggs or the coral of a lobster pounded fine, with a piece of butter; pass forcibly through a napkin; add another piece of butter, some lemon juice; mix well; then the meat of the lobster cut in small square pieces; dish the fish on a folded napkin; garnish with parsley and serve the sauce in a bowl.

RUMP OF BEEF BRAISE A LA POULOGARD.—Cook a rump of beef of about ten pounds the same way as beef *a la mode*, but use no lard or calf's feet. When done take off the beef, strain the gravy through a fine strainer, skim off all the grease, add two ladlefuls of tomato sauce and one of *Espagnole* sauce, reduce to a consistency, dress the beef, garnish with stuffed tomatoes, pour part of the gravy over and send the rest in a bowl.

CABINET PUDDING.—Have a plain tin or copper mold, well buttered; ornament it with Malaga raisins, slices of candied citron and dry cherries; fill the mold with alternate layers of sponge cake, macaroons and preserved fruits; then fill the mold up again with an uncooked custard, made with twelve yolks of eggs, three whole eggs, half a pound of sugar, a quart of milk, and the grated rind of a lemon; steam the pudding in boiling water for two hours, boil slowly, and be careful not to let the water boil over the mold; when done, turn it over in a dish and serve with a lemon sauce.

Fall Planting.

A Newark (N. J.) correspondent of the American farmers' club sends a paper, giving hints and suggestions, gained from his own experience, in planting in the fall.

When the nets cut fruit trees at this season, he works the soil around the roots, treads it down hard and then banks up a cone of earth about the tree. This last is done both to keep the tree from swaying back and forth and to keep the mice away; in the spring these mounds must be removed.

When setting out blackberries, raspberries, currants, gooseberries, grapes, etc., coarse manure—which serves the double purpose of protecting the plants from freezing and enriching them—is preferable to banking up the earth over them, though this last answers very well. A large forkful of manure to one plant is sufficient if put right over them. In the spring, as soon as the ground is settled and dry, the manure should be drawn off the plant and worked into the soil around it. The writer did not advise setting out large plantations of strawberries in the fall in this climate unless in light soil that does not heave. Small patches may be planted, however, with safety, for they can readily be protected by a little mulch. Therefore, while in the South fall setting is the proper thing, it is deemed advisable here to prepare the ground well and plant as early in the spring as possible. Mulching in winter is indispensable to the best strawberry culture, no matter when planted. Straw, leaves, salt hay meadow, or anything similar, will answer; spread on as early as December and leave on until the plants show some indications of growth in April, then push it aside. This mulch protects from the cold in winter, keeps the fruit clean and shades the soil from the hot sun in June. In setting small fruits it was recommended to cut the old wood back close to the roots.

How to Find a Person's Name.

Let the person whose name you wish to know tell you in which of the upright columns the first letter of his name is found. If it be found in but one column, it is the top letter; if it occurs in more than one column it is found by adding the alphabetical numbers of the top letters of these columns and the sum will be the number of the letter sought. By taking one letter at a time, in this way the whole number can be ascertained. For example, take the word Jane. J is found at the two columns commencing with B and H, which are the second and eight letters down the alphabet; their sum is ten, and the tenth letter down the alphabet is J, the letter sought. The next letter, A, appears in but one column, where it stands at the top. N is seen in the columns headed B, D and H; these are the second, fourth and eight letters of the alphabet, which added gives the fourteenth or N, and so on. The use of this table will excite no little curiosity among those unacquainted with the foregoing explanation.

A	B	D	H	Q
C	C	E	I	R
E	F	F	J	S
G	G	G	K	S
I	J	L	L	T
K	K	M	M	U
M	N	N	N	V
O	O	O	O	W
Q	R	T	X	X
S	S	V	Z	Y
U	V	V	Y	Z
W	W	W		
Y	Z			

Christianity is spreading rapidly in Japan. At Tokio ten thousand people attend the missionary churches on the sabbath, according to a native paper.

AN EXPENSIVE TRAIN.

A Russian Story.

At the time when the first open court of law was established in Russia, a lady, dressed with the utmost elegance, was walking on the Moscow promenade, leaning upon her husband's arm, and letting the long train of her rich dress sweep the dust and dirt of the street.

A young officer, coming hastily from side street, was so careless as to catch one of his spurs in the lady's train, and in an instant a great piece was torn out of the costly but frail material of the dress.

"I beg a thousand pardons, madam," said the officer, with a polite bow, and then was about passing on, when he was detained by the lady's husband.

"You have insulted my wife."

"Nothing was further from my intention, sir. Your wife's long dress is to blame for the accident, which I sincerely regret, and I beg you once more to receive my apologies for any carelessness on my part." Thereupon he attempted to hasten on.

"You shall not escape so," said the lady, with her head thrown back in a spirited way. "To-day is the first time I have worn this dress, and it cost me two hundred rubles, which you must make good."

"My dear madam, I beg you not to detain me. I am obliged to go on duty at once. As to the two hundred rubles—I really cannot help the length of your dress, yet I beg your pardon for not having been more cautious."

"You shall not stir, sir. That you are obliged to go on duty is nothing to us. My wife is right; the dress must be made good."

The officer's face grew pale.

"You force me to break through the rules of the service, and I shall receive punishment."

"Pay the two hundred rubles and you are free."

The quickly changing color in the young man's face betrayed how inwardly disturbed he was; but stepping close to them both, he said, with apparent self-command:

"You will renounce your claim when I tell you that I am a—a—poor man, who has nothing to live on but his officer's pay, and the amount of that pay hardly reaches the sum of two hundred rubles in a whole year. I can, therefore, make no amends for the misfortune, except by again begging your pardon."

"Oh! anybody could say all that; but we'll see if it's true; we'll find out if you have nothing but your pay. I declare myself not satisfied with your excuses, and I demand my money," persisted the lady, in the hard voice of a thoroughly unfeeling woman.

"That is true—you are right," the husband added, flattering supporting her. "By good luck we have the open court now just in session. Go with us before the judge and he will decide the matter."

All further protestation on the officer's part that he was poor, that he was expected on duty, and so forth, did not help matters. Out of respect for his uniform, and to avoid an open scene, he had to go with them to the court-room, where the gallery was densely packed with a crowd of people.

After waiting some time, the lady had leave to bring her complaint.

"What have you to answer to this complaint?" said the judge, turning to the officer, who seemed embarrassed and half in despair.

"On the whole, very little. As the intensest of the hour, and being required on duty, compelled me to hurry, I did not notice this lady's train, which was dragging on the ground. I caught one of my spurs in it, and had the misfortune to tear the dress. Madam would not receive my excuses, but perhaps now she might find herself more disposed to forgiveness, when I again declare, so help me God, that I committed this awkward blunder without any mischievous intention, and I earnestly beg that she will pardon me."

A murmur ran through the gallery, evidently from the people taking sides with the defendant, and against long trains in general and the lady in particular.

The judge called to order, and asked: "Are you satisfied with the defendant's explanation?"

"Not at all satisfied. I demand two hundred rubles in payment for my torn dress."

"Defendant, will you pay this sum?"

"I would have paid it long before this had I been in a position to do so. Unfortunately, I am poor. My pay as an officer is all I have to live on."

"You hear, complainant, that the defendant is not able to pay the sum you demand of him. Do you still wish the complaint to stand?"

An unbroken stillness reigned throughout the hall, and the young officer's breath could be heard coming hard.

"I wish it to stand. The law shall give me my rights."

There ran through the rows of people a murmur of indignation that sounded like a rushing of water.

"Consider, complainant, the consequences of your demand. The defendant can be punished only through being deprived of his personal liberty, and by that you could obtain no satisfaction, while to the defendant it might prove the greatest injury in his rank and position as an officer, and especially as he is an officer who is poor and dependent upon his pay. Do you still insist upon your complaint?"

"I still insist upon it."

The course the affair was taking seemed to have become painful to the lady's husband. He spoke with his wife urgently, but, as could be seen by the way she held up her head and the energy with which she shook it, quite uselessly. The judge was just going on to further considerate of the case, when a loud voice was heard from the audience:

"I will place the two hundred rubles at the service of the defendant."

There followed a silence, during which a gentleman forced his way through the crowd and placed himself by the young officer's side.

"Sir, I am the Prince W., and beg you will oblige me by accepting the loan of the two hundred rubles in question."

"Prince, I am not worthy of your kindness, for I don't know if I shall ever be able to pay the loan," answered the young man, in a voice tremulous with emotion.

"Take the money, at all events. I can wait until you are able to return it." Thereupon the prince held out two notes of a hundred rubles each, and coming close up to him, whispered a few words very softly. There was a sudden lighting up of the officer's face. He immediately took the two notes, and, turning toward the lady, handed them to her with a polite bow.

"I hope, madam, you are satisfied."

With a malicious smile she reached out her hand for the money.

"Yes; now I am satisfied."

With a scornful glance over the crowd of spectators, she prepared to leave the court-room on her husband's arm.

"Stop, madam," said the officer, who had suddenly become like another man, with a firm and confident manner.

"What do you want?"

The look that the young woman cast upon him was as insulting as possible.

"I want my dress," he answered, with a slight but still perfectly polite bow.

"Give me your address, and I will send it to you."

"Oh, no, my dear madam, I am in the habit of taking my purchases with me at once. Favor me with the dress immediately.

A shout of approbation came from the gallery.

"Order!" cried the judge.

"What an insane demand!" said the lady's husband. "My wife cannot undress herself here."

"I have nothing to do with you, sir, in this matter, but only with the complainant. Be so good, madam, as to give me the dress immediately. I am in a great hurry; my affairs are urgent, and I cannot wait a moment longer."

The pleasure of the audience at the expense of the lady increased with every word, until it was hard to enforce any approach to quiet, so that either party could be heard.

"Do not jest any more about it. I will hurry, and send you the dress as soon as possible."

"I am not jesting. I demand from the representative of the law my own property—that dress," said the officer, raising his voice.

The judge, thus appealed to, decided promptly.

"The officer is right, madam. You are obliged to hand him over the dress on the spot."

"I can't undress myself here before all these people, and go home without any dress on," said the young woman, with anger and tears.

"You should have thought of that sooner. Now you have no time to lose. Either give up the dress of your own accord, or"— A nod that could not be misinterpreted brought to the lady's side two officers of justice, who seemed about to take upon themselves the office of my lady's maid.

"Take your money back, and leave me my dress."

"Oh, no, madam; that dress is now worth more than two hundred rubles to me."

"How much do you ask for it?"

"Two thousand rubles," said the officer, firmly.

"I will pay the sum," the weeping lady's husband responded, promptly. "I have here five hundred rubles. Give me pen and paper and I will write an order upon my banker for the remaining fifteen hundred."

After he had written the draft the worthy pair withdrew, amidst hisses from the audience,

The Fate of Jones.

Be decent first and heroic if there be time to dress yourself. That is the decision of the staid old magistrates at Woodbridge, England. Jones was plying a towel in a bathing machine at Felixstowe one morning after a bath, when he heard shouts for a boat hook from a house not far off. Jones fancied that somebody was drowning, and being a good natured soul and an expert swimmer, ran along the shore for about a quarter of a minute, and plunged into the breakers to rescue—a bathing suit, which, being somewhat inflated, resembled a helpless and corpulent fellow creature. Now Jones, in his reckless zeal to save human life, had been so indiscreet as to leave his clothes, his bathing dress, even his towel behind him, and his chagrin at finding the clothes without anything but air inside was so overpowering that he lost his head, and instead of putting on the floating suit he tucked it under his arm and swam back to his own toweling. Unfortunately, a London attorney was on the ground with his wife and family and they were dreadfully shocked. Was there not an act of Parliament to protect the public against such indecent exhibitions? Well, there was. The magistrate could not fine him on conviction, but would have been compelled to send him to prison. Jones seemed to be a well meaning fellow, and mercy should season justice; they directed him to subscribe £5 to the Suffolk hospital. This he refused to do, and the case is now in the courts. Poor Jones! He may as well let the next man drown.

Eating and Dyspepsia.

It is an old German adage that "More people dig their own graves with their teeth than with spades," and verily it would seem so, if we look at the immense number of dyspeptic, rheumatic and gouty individuals, creeping through life in pain and wretchedness. Yet it is next to impossible to induce even thinking people to control their appetites and to eat such things and at such times as nature shows them are necessary and right. Dr. Hall declares unhesitatingly that it is wrong to eat without an appetite, for it shows there is no gastric juice in the stomach, and that nature does not need food, and, not needing it, there being no fluid to act upon it, it remains there only to putrify, the very thought of which should be sufficient to deter any man from eating without an appetite the remainder of his life. If a tonic is taken to whet the appetite, it is a mistaken course, for its only result is to cause one to eat more, when already an amount has been eaten beyond what the gastric juice is able to prepare. The object to be obtained is a large supply of gastric juice; whatever fails to accomplish that essential object fails to have any efficacy toward the cure of dyspeptic diseases. The formation of gastric juice is directly proportioned to the wear and tear of the system, which it is to be the means of supplying, and this wear and tear can only take place as the result of exercise. The efficient remedy for dyspepties is work—outdoor work—beneficial and successful in direct proportion as it is agreeable, interesting and profitable.

Changed his Mind.

The story is told of the visit of the Southern troops to Boston, last June: One of the South Carolina soldiers was invited to the Tremont club, and while there a gentleman came in and was introduced to a party. The Carolinian, who eyed the gentleman from the moment he entered the room, overheard his name, Col. Joseph I. Baker, and asked him if he did not command the Fourth Massachusetts cavalry September 30, 1864, the day after the battle of Chapin's Farm. The colonel replied that he did. The soldier said, raising his hat: "Do you remember giving me this cut with your saber when my squad were charging on your pickets?" at the same time showing an ugly saber wound. The colonel did recollect, and asked pleasantly what he was "going to do about it." "Well," said the Southerner, "I was taken prisoner by you, and marked you so that if I ever met you again I would know you and kill you; but since then I have changed my mind, and suppose we try to wash out this scar with a bottle of champagne?"

Outwitting the Bell Punch.

An ingenious trick, by which a Boston horse car company has been swindled out of hundreds of dollars, has just been discovered. The company preserve all their old punched car tickets, and sell them to the junk dealers as waste paper. Recently a heavy falling off in the conductors' cash receipts, and a corresponding increase in the tickets returned, was noticed. Although the sudden change in the receipts caused considerable surprise, the cause was not discovered until an employe was ordered to sell three or four barrels of punched tickets, when it was ascertained that one barrel, containing thousands of these tickets, was missing, and the contents had been freely circulated among the car conductors, who had turned them in for fares, pocketing the money, the registering punches having been cunningly rung over the cash tape strips without perforating them. One conductor realized $600 before the trick was discovered.

His Own Medicine.

How many doctors would be willing to take the medicines they prescribe? Or how many inventors are willing to risk their own lives to test their own inventions? Once upon a time a man went to the Duke of Wellington with a patented article.

"What have you to offer?" asked the duke.

"A bullet proof jacket, your grace."

"Put it on."

The inventor obeyed. The duke rung a bell. An aid-de-camp presented himself.

"Tell the captain of the guard to order one of his men to load with ball cartridge."

The inventor disappeared forthwith, and no money was wasted on that invention.

How it Works.

"My friends," said a returned missionary, at one of the late anniversary meetings, "let us avoid sectarian bitterness. The inhabitants of Hindostan, where I have been laboring for many years, have a proverb that: "Though you bathe a dog's tail in oil and bind it in splints, yet you cannot get the crook out of it." Now a man's sectarian bias is simply the crook in the dog's tail, which cannot be eradicated, and I hold that every one should be allowed to wag his own peculiarity in peace."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The Society of the Army of the Tennessee held its tenth annual meeting in Washington, presided over by Gen. Sherman. Among the exercises was the unveiling of an equestrian statue erected to the memory of Gen. McPherson..... Wheat has advanced in price on the Chicago market in consequence of the probability of Russia being engaged in the Turkish war..... The health officer of Savannah has published a letter advising people who have left the city not to return at present..... Mrs. Irene Honse, on trial at Trenton, N. J., for the murder of her husband, the notorious divorce lawyer, was acquitted by the jury..... Hon. Francis P. Blair, one of the political leaders of the past, and father of Montgomery and the late Frank P. Blair, died at Silver Springs, Md., aged eighty-five years. He was the founder of the Washington *Globe* and all his life was a prominent man in the country..... Sitting Bull has had the audacity to send an envoy to one of the agencies to ask permission of the government for his braves to come in and trade for ammunition. The envoy claims to have been in the Custer fight, and says that while the white men fought with the utmost bravery, there was no chance for them, as there were so many Indians on the ground that they could not all participate..... By the loss of the British ship Rydal Hall, near San Francisco, nine of her crew were drowned..... The aggregate vote on the State ticket in Indiana is 483,303, of which Mr. Williams, Dem., received 213,098; Mr. Harrison, Rep., 207,977, and Mr. Harrington, Ind., 12,226. Williams' majority over Harrison is 5,119. The largest Independent vote cast was for Newson, candidate for treasurer of the State, 18,945. The Legislature stands: House—Republicans, fifty-three; Democrats, forty-five; Independents, two. Senate—Republicans, twenty-three; Democrats, twenty-five; Independents, two. The Democratic majority on the Congressional tickets is 7,913. The Republicans elect nine and the Democrats four Congressmen.

The Chinese insurrection is spreading rapidly through various provinces..... The great powers, with the exception of England, coincide with Russia in her demands upon the Porte. England has been sending troops to and strengthening Gibraltar, and is fitting out warships..... A terrific tornado swept over the southern part of Florida, and much damage was undoubtedly inflicted..... James McQuilan, a wealthy young Canadian farmer, was convicted in Toronto of murdering his wife, and was sentenced to be hanged December 21st. The woman's body, when found, was scarcely recognizable on account of the wounds inflicted with a large stone. Her two little children cowered by the side of the remains, their clothing saturated with their mother's blood..... Three more midshipmen have been expelled from the Annapolis academy for refusing to testify in the hazing case. The whole class of fifty students is threatened with expulsion..... The grand jury, sitting at Salem, N. J., found a true bill of murder against James Weeden, Samuel Collyer, John Clarke, Richard Goodwin and "Fiddler" Neary, the men concerned in the killing of Walker in the prize ring..... The official figures of the Ohio election (excepting Shelby county) give the total vote for Barnes, Republican secretary of State, as 310,259; the Democratic candidate received 303,897; the Prohibitionist, 1,182, Greenback, 4,371. Republican majority, 4,956; plurality, 6,727. The Republicans elected twelve members of Congress and the Democrats eight..... Delaware and Maryland united on a day for State celebration at the Philadelphia exhibition, and the plan proved a grand success. One hundred and seventy-five thousand people were present, being the second largest crowd of the season. The principal feature was the tournament on George's Hill, which was witnessed by fully seventy-five thousand persons. Fifteen knights rode at full speed and endeavored to pick small rings from arches with the points of their lances—a task requiring good horsemanship, a quick eye, and steady nerves. The knight of Delaware was the fortunate contestant, securing eight of the nine rings.

The Witherspoon monument in the Exhibition grounds at Philadelphia was unveiled in the presence of a large crowd. Gov. Beals, of New Jersey, was the orator..... The single scull race between Brayley and Wallace Ross came off at St. Johns, N. B. The distance was two miles and turn and the stakes $1,050. Ross beat Brayley with ease by five lengths. Time, 28:30..... The report of New York canal engineers shows that the cost of canal engineering during the past year has been $70,151.60 less than the previous year..... Mrs. Ira Baker, of Glen Lock, Pa., while laboring under an aberration of mind, beat in the heads of three of her children, aged two, four and six years, with a club. An infant was found completely covered with a mattress, the object being to smother it. The three children cannot survive..... The trotter Great Eastern has again defeated Smuggler, at Boston. Time, 2:21, 2:24½, 2:25..... During an altercation in a low lodging house in New York, John Kelly was stabbed to death by Quimbo Appo a Chinaman, who was arrested. This makes the fourth person he has killed since his arrival in this country—having served in different prisons nearly sixteen years for the crimes..... It is recommended by the German commission that the government grant a subvention to enable German exhibitors to compete at the French exposition.

A hurricane which swept over the West Indies did an immense amount of damage. A number of ships were sunk; but none of them were American. The steamer City of Houston, from New York for Galveston, went ashore, but will be saved..... Two trains collided on the Cheshire (N. H.) railway and an engineer and fireman were killed..... The whaling bark Florence arrived in San Francisco from the North Pacific, having on board 190 men of the crews of twelve whalers abandoned on account of being caught in the floating ice and besides being badly "nipped," with no prospect of release. Others of the crews had gone to Honolulu on the Three Brothers. A large number of men chose remain on the vessels and take their chances of life in preference to a four days' journey over the ice, dragging boats with them, in hopes of finding the Florence and Three Brothers. There is no doubt they will all perish. The abandoned vessels were the barks Onward and Clara Bell, San Francisco; ships St. George and Marengo and barks Cornelius Holland, James Allen and Java, of New Bedford; ship Camilla and barkentine Josephine, of Boston; bark Acors Barnes, New London, and the Hawaiian barks Desmond and Arctic..... The single scull race of five miles between Scharff and Evan Morris, at Pittsburgh, was won by Scharff by one length. Time, 35:35..... The Montenegrins have captured Medun..... Indians attacked a wagon train between Forts Fetterman and Laramie, but were repulsed after losing four of their band. The wagonmaster was wounded. Trouble is apprehended at the Red Cloud agency, as none of the braves came for rations on the last distribution day.

The will of Hon. F. O. J. Smith, filed for probate at Portland, Me., leaves $50,000 to the home for aged and indigent mothers, $50,000 to the Cumberland county law library, $10,000 to the New Hampshire historical society, and $10,000 to Phillips' academy, Exeter, where he was educated, besides other small bequests..... Dispatches from Bombay give very discouraging prospects of the crops. There has been no rain; everything is drying up, and cattle are dying of starvation. The local government estimates that in three districts alone two hundred thousand people will have to be supported by the authorities..... Thomas Ellis, paying teller of the New York city Park bank, has absconded with $36,000 in greenbacks belonging to the institution. No motive is assigned for the crime, as he did not live a fast life, and his salary of $4,000 was ample for all expenses. A reward of $5,000 is offered for his apprehension..... John H. Schwamb, who shot at his sister in a Union Hill (N. J.) saloon, missing her and killing a man named Bette, was found guilty on trial and has been sentenced to be hanged December 8th..... A six weeks' armistice has been agreed upon between the contending powers in Europe.

An engine and four cars ran off the track at a switch left open through carelessness or design near Somerville, N. J., and were completely wrecked. Two men were killed and fourteen wounded..... The Spanish government has arrested four generals—Merelo, Arayro, Patino and Acosta—and will punish them according to military law, for social conspiracy and attempted insurrection..... Three hundred lodges of Indians belonging at the Red Cloud agency camped some distance from the headquarters, and were in communication with the hostiles. Gen. Crook ordered them to return to the agency, and on their refusal he had reason to believe they intended joining the opposite camp, and consequently by a surprise movement completely surrounded them and caused them to surrender without a shot being fired. Their arms and ponies were taken from them. Red Cloud was deposed from the chieftainship, which was bestowed on Spotted Tail, who is friendly to the whites..... President Espaillat has been deposed and ex-President Gonsales recalled in Santo Domingo..... The consolidated tobacco factory at Gilroy, Cal., was destroyed by an incendiary fire. Loss, $200,000..... By the explosion of two hundred pounds of powder on a torpedo boat at Calcutta, India, nine men were blown to atoms and several others injured..... The defalcations of Ellis, the Park bank (New York) teller, turn out to be $66,000.

A Statue to Columbus.

A statue of Christopher Columbus was unveiled at Philadelphia. The proceedings were simple and becoming as fitted the occasion. It is late for America to honor the discoverer of the new world. And even now the monument which is to perpetuate the name of the daring Genoese is the work of an Italian master, the gift of Italians. Even this tardy tribute to the genius and achievements of Columbus is thoroughly in keeping with the somewhat somber experience of the man who has furnished one of the most pathetic figures in all modern history. The monument rises long after the family of the great navigator has ceased to survive in a single representative; the honors came too late to glorify a career already made illustrious by the greatest discovery which the world has known. Nevertheless, every American citizen will be glad that a statue worthy of the heroic voyager stands at last in the city in which we are now celebrating our national birth.

To the day of his death Columbus believed that what he had discovered was the eastern shore of Asia. The wildest dream of his imagination would never have pictured to him what he had done and was instrumental in bringing about—that he gave to the world a new continent toward which a vast tide of immigration would flow; which, in less than four centuries, would be filled with 80,000,000 of the descendants of Europe, and that the dweller upon the western extremity of that new world would look out upon a great ocean, on the far western shores of which lies the land he was in pursuit of, and supposed he had found.

The Strength of the Turks.

A reporter of the New York *World* had an interview with an American who now holds a prominent position in the Turkish army. The gentleman is an old soldier, and has had experience in the American and several European armies, and has held his present position for a number of years. He said: "The Turks have in the field to-day 400,000 men. The regular cavalry consists of 20,000 horse, and the artillery numbering 15,000 men. The rest are infantry. All are fully and thoroughly equipped, and with the most modern pieces. The Sneider gun was formerly the regulation arm, but it is now being changed for the Martini-Henry and the Sneiders are given to the militia and newly enrolled troops. The infantry have the Martini-Henry; also, the Winchester rifle and the latest pattern in revolvers and swords is a sword bayonets, the cavalry have the same, breech loading carbines and revolvers. The field batteries are supplied with Krupp's twelve-pounders breech loading, also with the Broadwell guns of the same caliber. Their mountain batteries are very fine; they have the Whitworth three-pounders fastened upon the backs of mules, and they are no contract mules either. There are also eighty Gatlin guns in the army from a foundry at Vienna."

The Telegraph's Usefulness.

A visitor to the Centennial relates a funny incident of the usefulness of the telegraph, which came under her personal notice. At the same boarding house with the relator was a lady from Ohio, who, after her arrival, left the house to view the great show. This done, she started to return home, and the usual fact forced itself upon her—she had forgotten to note either the number or street of her new home, and what made matters worse memory could not recall either. A happy thought struck her; stepping into a telegraph office she informs her husband in Ohio of her dilemma, and in a few moments received the much coveted intelligence.

She Was a Princess.

Hans Christian Andersen used to tell a story about a damsel who came to the gate of a palace, weary, wet and bedraggled, but claiming to be a princess. The queen tested the matter—put a pea on the floor of the bedstead, covered it with twelve mattresses, and placed twenty-four bales of eider down, more or less, on the mattresses. In this luxurious couch the princess was put to repose, and when she was asked in the morning how she had slept she cried out that she was all black and blue, and could not rest at all on account of some hard substance in the bed. Then they knew, from her extreme delicacy and sensitiveness, that she was a real princess.

Not one person in a dozen can tell the names of those whose busts are to be found on postage stamps. The bust on the one cent stamp represents Franklin; twos, Jackson; threes, Washington; fives, Taylor; sixes, Lincoln; sevens, Stanton; tens, Jefferson; twelves, Clay; fifteens, Webster; twenty-fours, Scott; thirties, Hamilton; nineties, Perry. The seven, twelve and twenty-four cent stamps are not now issued, but many of them are in circulation.

At our request Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers, gratis (on receipt of fifteen cents to pay postage), a sample of Dobbins' Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organ Declared Best at the Centennial.

Medals and diplomas have been so numerously awarded at the Centennial in Philadelphia that they indicate nothing as to the comparative merits of exhibits. The *Judges' Reports* alone determine rank in excellence. These unequivocally assign to the Mason & Hamlin Organs "the first rank in the several requisites of such instruments," which "is as much," says the New York *Tribune*, "as to say they are the best reed organs exhibited, in all important qualities."

Merchant's Gargling Oil has become one of the most popular liniments that is now prepared. It is, beyond a doubt, the best liniment on the world for the diseases advertised. Its use has not only become general in every State of the Union, but large quantities of this valuable preparation are annually sent to foreign countries.—*The Revolution, N. Y.*

A Compliment to American Industry.

The Grand Niebelungen Orchestra at Bayreuth, under the leadership of Hans Richter and August Wilhelmy, have presented to Richard Wagner a beautiful Concert Grand of Messrs. George Steck & Co.'s make, New York, which is not only a high compliment to the well known firm, but also to American industry. This is the same firm that was the recipient of the only Gold Medal for best pianos at the World's fair in Vienna, 1873, and which was also just now awarded the first prize at the Centennial Exhibition, George Steck & Co.'s name being placed at the head of the list of awards for pianos, theirs having again proved to be the finest in tone and of greater durability than all other instruments on exhibition. The Steck pianos stand thus acknowledged before the world as being above all competition, and are therefore preferable to purchasers who wish to secure a strictly first-class and reliable instrument.

MORE HORRID CRUELTIES.

Destroying Over One Thousand Persons in a Church—The Massacre of the Inhabitants of Batak.

A report on the war in Bulgaria deals with the case of Batak—the most fearful tragedy that happened during the whole insurrection.

The medjliss of Tartar Bazarjik, hearing that preparations for revolt were going on in this village, ordered Achmet Agha of Dospat to attack it, and this individual, having joined his forces with those of Mohammed Agha of Dorkova, proceeded to carry out these orders. On arriving at the village he summoned the inhabitants to give up their arms, which, as they mistrusted him, they refused to do, and a desultory fight succeeded, which lasted two days, hardly any loss being inflicted on either side.

On the ninth of May the inhabitants, seeing that things were going badly with them, and that no aid came from without, had a parley with Achmet, who solemnly swore that if they only gave up their arms not a hair of their heads should be touched. A certain number of the inhabitants, luckily for them, took advantage of this parley to make their escape.

The villagers believed Achmet's oath and surrendered their arms, but this demand was followed by one for all the money in the village, which, of course, had also to be acceded to. No sooner was the money given up than the Bashi-Bazouks set upon the people and slaughtered them like sheep. A large number of people, probably about 1,000 or 1,200, took refuge in the church and churchyard, the latter being surrounded by a wall. The church itself is a solid building, and resisted all the attempts of the Bashi-Bazouks to burn it from the outside; they consequently fired in through the windows, and, getting upon the roof, tore off the tiles and threw burning pieces of wood and rags dipped in petroleum among the mass of unhappy human beings inside. At last the door was forced in, the massacre completed, and the inside of the church burnt. Hardly any escaped out of these fatal walls.

The only survivor I could find was one old woman, who alone remained out of a family of seven. When the door was broken in and she was expecting immediate death, a Turk took her by the hand, and saying, "Come, old woman, I am not going to hurt you," led her away and saved her life. The spectacle which the church and churchyard present must be seen to be described; hardly a corpse has been buried; where a man fell there he now lies, and it is with difficulty that one picks one's way to the door of the church, the entrance of which is barred by a ghastly corpse stretched across the threshold. I visited this valley of the shadow of death on the thirty-first of July, more than two months and a half after the massacre, but still the stench was so overpowering that one could hardly force one's way into the church yard.

In the streets at every step lay human remains, rotting and sweltering in the summer sun—here a skull of an old woman, with the gray hair still attached to it; there the false tress of some unhappy girl, slashed in half by a yataghan, the head which it adorned having been probably carried off to be devoured by some of the dogs, who up to this time have been the only scavengers. Just outside the village I counted more than sixty skulls in a little hollow, and it was evident from their appearance that nearly all of them had been severed from the bodies by axes and yataghans. From the remains of female wearing apparel scattered about, it is plain that many of the persons here massacred were women.

It is to be feared, also, that some of the richer villagers were subjected to cruel tortures before being put to death, in hopes that they would reveal the existence of hidden treasure. Thus Petro Triandaphyllos and Pope Necio were roasted, and Stoyan Stoycheff had his ears, nose, hands, and feet cut off. Enough, I think, has been said to show that to Achmet Agha and his men belongs the distinction of having committed, perhaps, the most heinous crime that has stained the history of the present century, Nina Sahib alone, I should say, having rivaled their deeds. As regards the number of killed, five thousand is my estimate. I am aware that others place it higher, but be this as it may, whether the slain are to be counted by hundreds or by thousands does not lessen in the least the criminality of the slayers.

A Schoolboy's Revenge.

Judge Pitman's boy Bill acquires learning in a log schoolhouse. At one place the plaster between the logs is broken away, and through this aperture Bill endeavored to escape feet foremost during school hours one day last summer. Unfortunately, he stuck fast when half way through, and he could neither return nor retreat. When the attention of Mr. Simes, the teacher, was directed to the culprit, Mr. Simes proceeded to the exterior of the edifice and embraced the opportunity afforded by William's position to hammer with a shingle. Then young Mr. Pitman was pulled out and plunged into sums in vulgar fractions. Near the schoolhouse there is a millrace, at the end of which there is a sluice gate. Immediately below the gate there is a huge, deep tank, which carries the water to the undershotwheel. The inside of the tank is green and slimy, and when the water is drawn carefully out of it a great many fish can often be found lying in the bottom. The tank is fifteen feet deep. A few days after the flogging Bill happened to pass the tank and to look in. He saw Mr. Simes at the bottom, picking up fish and putting them in a bag. William felt that the hour of vengeance had struck. He turned the handle of the sluice gate, and in less than a minute that jolly old pedagogue was floundering in six feet of water, trying in vain to clamber up the slimy sides of the tank. When he saw young Pitman he shrieked to him for help. But Bill, with a fiendish coolness, said: "No, sir; you've got to tread water till you promise never to lick me again." Then Simes solemnly pledged himself never to strike another blow at him, and Bill let the water from the tank and helped Simes out. That night when Bill got home he found Simes there conversing with the judge, and five minutes later the judge was fondling William with a trunk strap, while Simes sat by and smiled. William has since expressed the opinion confidentially that Simes is a perfidious scoundrel.

Pimples on the face, rough skin, chapped hands, saltrheum and all cutaneous affections cured, the skin made soft and smooth, by the use of JUNIPER TAR SOAP. That made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, is the only kind that can be relied on, as there are many imitations, made from common tar, which are worthless.—*Com.*

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

This standard remedy for the cure of coughs, colds, influenza, bronchitis, hoarseness, asthma, whooping cough, croup, sore throat, diphtheria, difficulty of breathing, quinsy, phthisic, pain in the side and breast, spitting of blood, liver complaint, bleeding of the lungs, and all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest, including even consumption. It seems hardly necessary to dilate at length upon the virtues of this favorite remedy for all diseases of the lungs, throat and chest. It was introduced to the public by Dr. Wistar nearly half a century since, and by the wonderful cures which it performed, gained an immediate and enviable reputation, which to this day it has fully sustained. From the gulf of the St. Lawrence to the shores of the Pacific, and in manyue untries abroad, there are few villages or hamlets without "living testimonials" to the rapidity and certainty of its curative effects. The proprietors, mindful of their responsibility to the afflicted, exercise the utmost care in the selection and compounding of the various ingredients of which the Balsam is composed; and the sick are assured that the high standard of excellence on which its popularity is based will always be maintained.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, proprietors, Boston.

Builders and all who contemplate building should procure a copy of "Atwood's Modern American Homesteads." Price, $5.00. Circular of contents sent to any address by the publishers, A. J. Bicknell & Co., 27 Warren street, New York.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE is the best and cheapest hair dressing in the world.

FORTUNES FOR ALL.—Agents wanted. Address Bullion Mining Co., 176 Broadway, N.Y.

Steinway's Victory and Laurels.

The following official report of the Judges of Awards, accompanying the Medal, shows conclusively that the *highest honors* in the gift of the Centennial authorities were unanimously awarded to STEINWAY & SONS, vi